THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXVIII No 2— E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, DECEMBER 4th, 1928

Historical Society

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Exterior and Exterior Decorating, Paper Hanging and Graining.

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2 good Organs.
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Fire. Accident. Auto. Life.

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Hats, with all the nonchalance of this gay and sprightly season. There is a new note of individuality in every one of these crisp new models, fashioned by the clever fingers of clever modistes, including original models by Mde. Antoinette ; also by Cavandish, Joan and Beaufort.

Hats so plain, yet so lovely.

Clever—yes, and of course definitely exclusive.

CORSAGE AND DECORATIVE FLOWERS

You find the very latest here—There's no question of how smart they are—they are the last word.

Prices 25c. to $2.25

SCARFS

The season hasn't anything smarter to show than these new square and triangle shapes—beautiful designs and colors.

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Silk Lingerie. Silk Hosiery

Special Prices

WE SELL KOTEX

The Leading Millinery House

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See our boys' warm winter Overcoats at $5.95, $7.95 and $9.95.

Men's and Young Men's Blue Overcoats at $14.50, $17.50, $20. and $22

Clearing out all our Colored Overcoats at Money Saving Prices.

50 Coats are offered at 1/3 less regular prices.

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Merchant Tailor.

Newburgh, - Ont.

If you want results use the Classified Adv. Column in The Napanee Express.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—Brick house, garage and three acres of land on highway, half mile west of Napanee. Apply Jr R. SMITH, Phone 6. 46

FARM WANTED—Want to hear from owner having good Ontario farm for sale. If bargain send price and description. F. B. G., Box 495, Olney, Ill.

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

WANTED—We have a few used cars in good condition for sale. Would take horses or cattle of any kind in exchange. Bring on your live stock. PAUL'S GARAGE. Phone 198. 10

AGENTS WANTED—Insurance agents wanted for strong British Company, Fire and Casualty lines. Direct appointment, full commissions. Write at once P. O. Box 219, Toronto. 1-b

FOR SALE—White Wyandotte and S. C. White Leghorn cockerels. Fisher strain, large healthy, vigorous birds. Apply to A. VANDEBOGART, Napanee, R. R. No. 6, or phone 142 ring 1-3. 51-op

STORE AND STOCK, up-to-date merchandise for sale or exchange ; some cash required ; store near town; Pool room, five tables, immediate possession, low rent ; Several residences for sale, one good one to rent. Can give immediate possession. JOHN WILSON, Napanee. 52

FOR SALE—A very choice farm, at reasonable price, fifty-seven acres about one mile south of the White church at Morven, known as the old Charles Kaylor farm. Good buildings, good wells and is never failing spring. Buildings front on road south of said church, and farm also borders on highway, with good lane opening on highway. All choice land. Apply to C. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont., or to MRS. JAMES CURRAN, Napanee, R. R. R. 4. 33-tf

FOR SALE—180 acre dairy farm part in Newburgh, townsite, bargain for quick sale ; 90 acre farm close to Newburgh ; several good farms—Adolphustown, Forest Mills, Newburgh, Robtin, Bath, Odessa, Selby, Morven, Napanee, etc. ; Store and stock goods, good opportunity, will exchange ; some good residences for sale ; Capt. Ward brick house for rent ; 500 acre dairy farm close to Napanee, 9 miles from Public church, High School, bank, etc. Electric lights. Can carry 60 cows. Price $20,000. ¼ down, balance 10 years at 4%. JNO. WILSON. 2

McGreer's Phone 226

Cash and Service Grocery

Dundas St. Napanee

Where Prices Tell And Quality Sells

Special Value

TEAS and COFFEE

W. ROY McGREER

Try a Classified Adv. in The Napanee Express if you want results.

IGNORING FACTS

Read this from the Mail and Empire :

"Of the pleas that are heard from the Tariff Advisory Board, nearly all are for an increase and these few, are for the most part, made by advocates of free trade. Their relative fewness is an indication of the light weight of low tariff public opinion in the country. Judging by the petitions that are made to the Board, public opinion appears to be overwhelmingly in favor of a Tariff Policy that is favorable to our own producers."

The above is a sample of the mental food furnished by a protectionist paper in order to make its readers believe in tariff protection.

One hundred and eleven applications for tariff changes have been presented to the Board. Forty-eight were for upward revision, fifty-eight for downward changes, fourteen of the latter were for free entry. Five dealt with sales-tax, refunds or bounties. If the nature of the applications to the Tariff Board conveys any idea as to the sentiment of the people of Canada, then the sentiment is strongly for low tariff.

But the Mail and Empire has missed the real substance of the tariff applications which have been before the Board. The great majority of the applications for downward revision were made by Canadian Manufacturers. In no case has an application been made for upward revision by a consumer or a representative of consumers. Did the Mail and Empire ever hear of the application for a duty on tin against which the Manufacturers presented a united front ? Has it forgotten so soon the application of Algoma Steel for increased tariff which was met by the strenuous opposition of at least a dozen manufacturers from the Province of Ontario ? Is it aware of the fact that the manufacturers of stoves have applied for reduction of the duty on steel sheets and that one manufacturer of this product announced himself as in favor of free trade within the Empire, while another said "Give me free raw material and I have no need for tariffs on my finished product."

LOW TARIFF SENTIMENT.

It is safe to say that never in the history of our country has there been a stronger growth of low tariff sentiment than that which has taken place in the Dominion of Canada within the last two years. This change has come about from the gradual enlightenment of the Canadian Manufacturer. There has dawned upon his mind the idea that he is not alone in the world. He has sensed the fact that tariffs lower purchasing power. The man who pays $200.00 more for an automobile in order to have a tariff in Canada, has $200.00 less with which to buy books, boots, hats, coats, umbrellas, stoves and sewing-machines. Every increase in the tariff strangles the home market which the Canadian Manufacturer seeks to develop. The fact that manufacturers have begun to see this and that they themselves are making applications for reduced tariffs is the most hopeful sign of the times.

The only astonishing thing about it is that they fail to retreat along the line of logic. There is neither virtue nor courage in striving to retain a position which is fundamentally untenable. Frequently there is a great deal to be achieved from the abandonment of a position which should never have been occupied. A tariff of 30% on sewing-machines in Canada for the purpose of preventing a world wide monopoly from competing against itself is ridiculous beyond words. Why should the U.S. Shoe Machinery Company be permitted to burden the Canadian Manufacturer of shoes under the shelter of a protective tariff ? Why should enamelware and aluminumware carry tariffs of 30% and 35% and why should white lead, found in oil, a basic paint, have duty of 37% ? These are extremes, extremes which call for immediate tariff reduction. To abide by such rates is an evidence of the desire of Parliament to protect monopoly and prevent a legitimate measure of competition. We should never forget that every downward revision of the tariff, stimulates the demand for new products by increasing the purchasing power of the community.

THE CONSUMERS' LEAGUE.

The number of applications which have come before the Board in the last two years gives some idea of the amount of work done by the Consumers' League. This Organization has been represented without fail, at every sitting of the Board. To-day, to-day, it has concentrated on the task of exploding the old shibboleths of protection. Many of these hoary old fakes of argument are seldom mentioned now. Men who talked of floods of imports have been brought face to face with realities. They have discovered in the midst of their lamentations, that in some cases they occupied from 95% to 98% of the Home Market. These are not circumstances in which a man can appropriately refer to incoming goods as a deluge. Canadian manufacturers have done extremely well since the tariff reductions of the last few years. They have been singularly fortunate in the fact that tariff barriers have been lowered, thus increasing the purchasing power of the Canadian people and expanding their own opportunities for enlarged business.

DON'T FORGET.

We will be glad at all times to answer any questions pertaining to the tariff. There is no argument advanced in favor of protection which cannot be answered readily if the facts are available. Do not hesitate to write. Address all communications to 3a Consumers' League of Canada, Ottawa, Ont.

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The new Waterman Fountain Pens at Wallace's ! You will have to see them to really appreciate the beautiful new designs ! An exceptionally large assortment from $5.75 to $7.00, and everyone guaranteed, at Wallace's.

ROTARADA

Big Musical Revue

NEW YORK PRODUCTION

BEAUTIFUL COSTUMES

Elaborately Staged

200 PEOPLE IN CAST

Proceeds for

CRIPPLED CHILDREN

Under the Auspices of

Belleville Rotary Club

In the New Auditorium

BELLEVILLE COLLEGIATE

Tuesday-Wednesday-Thursday-Friday-Saturday

Dec. 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, at 8.15 p.m.

Reserved Tickets on Sale, or by mail, 75c, $1

Hydro Electric Shop, 266 Front St., Belleville, Ont.

Plan opens Dec. 1st.

CANADIAN WOMEN'S WORK

BY LUCINDA.

If you have money enough to buy the best fruit and vegetables you can practice true economy. There is so much in the way the articles that are for sale are put up. If they are carefully packed they will be more fresh and will last longer. A man who reads the column was in Toronto last week and in talking to a fruit dealer asked why the American fruit commanded a higher price. "It is better," he said. "No," said the dealer, "but it comes to us in a more attractive form. Look at these pears, each pear is carefully wrapped in tissue paper and there are no seconds in the lot. Now these pears in this basket cannot be sold with no care over them, unless at a much lower price. Some of them are very good, but others are not so large. Co-operation is the secret. The American fruit is sent to a central place to be graded, and wrapped and we get it like this. The celery, too, see how nicely it s put up, not like the celery grown in your own home. You see the old newspaper around it. Now, of course, there are Canadian fruit and vegetable growers who pack their produce carefully, but there are others who do not. We can give the market good stuff and more of our people eat of Canadian grown fruit and winter vegetables. What can the Women's Institutes do to get a higher price for Canadian produce ?

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Already the shop windows show tiny Christmas trees, all decked out with gay lights. Christmas air to the streets and are very charming. But if you live where there are no electric lights you don't want to pay for the decorations, go out into the woods and see what you can get to make the children's tree pretty. You will find pine and hemlock cones which can be used. Then when you are in town buy a few packages of metallic paints in gold, silver, red and bright blue. You will need some banana oil to mix them with. Then spread a paper on the cellar floor and go to work. Make your solution and dip the cones and ends of spruce cut here and there. Walnuts and little spruce cones can be strung on a cord and dipped too, and hung out to dry. Then use up the rest of the paint in making gay splashes of color on plain white or red paper to make ornaments for your tree. If you have electric light and do not want to go to the expense of the colored bulbs fix up one bulb just behind the tree with a red shade which can be made by covering it with paper. Have a tree though, if you have children, but don't use real candles, pretty as they are ; there is too much danger of fire.

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Have you seen the raffia flowers for decoration ? They are made of dyed raffia in the same way as we made the wool flowers, so popular last year, by laying one piece of raffia along a round stick of the required size and winding a longer piece around the stick and over the length that makes the stem. When you have petals enough, pull up the ends and tie them and slip carefully off the stick, and carefully cut the petals to any desired shape. If you want large flowers use a broom handle. These decorations look pretty on a tree, or tied to the ribbon with which your neatly boxed gifts are fastened.

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The women of Alberta have the government of the province behind them in their determined effort to make it possible for a woman to sit in the senate of Canada. They have been promised that at the next session the Government at Ottawa will take steps to have the British North America Act so amended as to remove the disabilities under which women lie who may aspire to the Upper House. The Alberta women directly behind this movement are Hon. Irene Parlby, of Alix, the first woman in the British Empire to hold office as a cabinet minister ; Mrs. L. McKinney, of Claremolme, the first woman to be elected to the Alberta legislature ; Mrs. Nellie McClung, whose name is a household word in Canada ; Mrs. O. L. Edwards, of McLeod, the convenor of laws of the National Council of Women ; and Judge Emily Murphy, an author, daily journalist and judge of the Edmonton Juvenile Court, whose experience of ten years on the bnch, has shown her that women should have a large share in making the laws which they must obey and must look to for protection.

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In some cities the Boy Scouts have established a sort of doll's hospital and toy repair shop where the toys slightly damaged, that had given pleasure to children during the year can be mended and passed on to the children in the homes of the less fortunate citizens. The boys, who have learned the use of tools in the annual training classes in the schools enjoy helping in this way to fill Santa's pack.

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From Lansdowne comes a request for recipes for various kinds of punch. Milk punch can be made by beating the yolks and white of eggs separately, an egg of each, with milk, and shaking the mixture in a bottle, adding a chocolate syrup made by boiling chocolate or cocoa in water with sugar to taste. If chocolate is not liked, flavor with vanilla or nutmeg. An Irish lady says she makes buttermilk punch by heating buttermilk and adding brown sugar to taste. A dietitian tells us that buttermilk flavored with nutmeg and ginger is a good drink. We have given several recipes for fruit punch in this column. Here is a simple one. Squeeze the juice of 3 oranges and 2 lemons and add a cup of sugar. Let stand for an hour ; then add a pint of cooling water over the mixture and add the juice from a pint sealer of raspberries. Here you have your foundation. You can add a cup of cold tea and a bottle of ginger ale or something stronger if you wish.

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Brownie Cameras and Kodaks at Wallace's.

A big shipment just arrived from the Kodak Factory ! Delight your boy or girl Christmas morning with a "Brownie." Prices as low (lower in most cases) as any place in Canada. At Wallace's, Napanee Kodak agents for nearly twenty years.

PROGRESS MAINTAINED

KING'S TEMPERATURE NEAR NORMAL, BUT ANXIETY CONCERNING HEART CONDITION STILL EXISTS.

(Associated Press Cable)

London, Dec. 3.—Four of the five doctors have at different times been called into consultation on the illness of King George tonight signed a bulletin stating that the condition of his Majesty's heart was still causing anxiety.

Although this was the disquieting feature of an otherwise favorable report, the ever-growing crowds that gathered outside the Palace to await the evening bulletin found little in it to lessen their anxiety.

They obtained some small comfort from the fact that the physicians made their report after only a normal time for examining their patient. Some of the observers believed that this indicated there was nothing more alarming in his Majesty's condition than in the past few days.

IMPROVEMENT MAINTAINED.

The evening bulletin, signed by Lord Dawson of Penn, Sir Stanley Hewett, Sir E. Farquhar Buzzard and Sir Humphrey Rolleston, said :

"A slight improvement in his Majesty's condition noted this morning has been maintained. His temperature is near normal, but it is necessary to emphasize that the anxiety concerning the heart still persists."

The temperature to which this announcement alludes was given as 99.6 at 10.30 a.m. instead of 99.8. The morning bulletin also said that the King had three hours of "quieter sleep," and that there had been a slight improvement in his general condition.

• • •

Parker Pens, Pencils and Desk Sets ! All the new shades—blue, black, mauve, green—add a new distinction to this remarkable pen. A big assortment, in Christmas packages, for $2.75 to $12.00 at Wallace's.

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RICHMOND MINUTES

Council met in Town Hall, Selby, on Dec. 3rd.

The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

Moved by A. M. Oliver, seconded by S. J. Mowers, that pay lists for November, amounting in all to $636.6 and $1000 balance on crusher be paid. Carried.

Moved by S. J. Mowers, seconded by A. H. Oliver, that a By-law be introduced with reference to maintenance of Swamp Drain No. 1. Carried.

Moved by M. H. Sexsmith, seconded by H. Windover, that By-Law No. 769 be read the third time, be signed, sealed and finally passed. Carried.

Moved by A. H. Oliver, seconded by M. H. Sexsmith, that the following knowledge receipt of communication of Samuel Smith, Napanee, addressed to Reeve Thurman, and matter be referred to Road Superintendent. Carried.

Moved by S. J. Mowers, seconded by H. Windover, that whereas the employees of Perry Telephone System have gone over the roads in Richmond with their power lines are established, cutting and trimming trees and leaving same without cleaning up or burning ; Clerk is hereby instructed to send notice to above Telephone Co. requesting that this nuisance immediately cleaned up and a copy of this resolution be sent to the Ontario Railway and Municipal Board, Toronto, Ont. Carried

Moved by B. Mindover, seconded by M. H. Sexsmith, that the following errors in Roll be paid : Mrs. Smith $4.00 ; Dan Jaynes $1.00 ; Wm. Paul $1.00 ; Dan Lasher $1.00 ; W. G. Pringle $2.00 ; Irvington, Warner & Grange, services, $5.00. Carried.

Treasurer reported $3.00 received from Arch McCracken for use of crusher, also cheque for $14.15 received from Camden for work performed on boundary by Richmond.

Council adjourned to meet Dec. 15th, to receive financial statement and appoint Returning Officers ad Poll Clerks for municipa lelection Jan. 7th, 1929.

H. A. WOOD, Clerk.

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First in the list of Canadian Farm papers is the Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal. It's only $1 a year or three years for $2. It is attracting world-wide attention.

NEWBURGH.

On Thursday, Nov. 22nd, Mr. Claude Clancy, son of Mr. Solomon Clancy, passed away after a brief illness. He was ill only a few days with a severe cold but he being a victim of asthma, was unable to shake off the disease, and death came with startling suddenness. He made was a fine, honorable young man, 35 years of age, and lived with his parents on the homestead, a few miles from Newburgh. Rev. T. H. P. Anderson had charge of the funeral, which was held at Wesley church, where many gathered to pay last respects to the departed. Interment was made in Newburgh cemetery.

Miss Kerr of the General Motors, Oshawa, was a visitor with Mrs. Chas. Carter for a few days.

Mrs. Hope is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. (Rev.) Swayne, Bath.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Ettinger and daughter, Bessie, of Kingston, were guests of Mrs. S. Shorey recently.

Mr. W. G. Paul, of Toronto, was a recent guest at the Shorey home.

Mrs. B. Detlor, of Arden, is on an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. Baker, Newburgh, and Mr. and Mrs. Maurice.

Wednesday was a busy day at the store of M. Vandervoort when four tons of fowl was taken in from the farmers of the surrounding district.

Mr. Peter Fairbairn has returned from a visit with friends in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Yeomans and daughter were recent visitors at Mr. C. Ackerman's.

Mrs. Bowerman spent a few days at Stillsville with her daughter, Mrs. Bruin.

Miss L. Ramsay, organist in the United Church for a number of years, is leaving to take a position in Madoc. She will be greatly missed in social circles where she was ever ready to assist, and gave willingly of her talent as a soloist.

soloist. A farewell party was tendered her home on Monday evening last.

—o—

Flashlights, and good ones—at $1.00 ! The new form type $1.75, others at $1.35 and $2.00. A big assortment for Christmas, at Wallace's.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal is not only a money maker but a money saver to the farmers of Canada, while the farmer's family circle, in the accompanying magazine, gets what is admitted to be the best of all.

The paving of the rock cut and hill at the east end of the town on the Provincial Highway was completed on Wednesday last and the McGinnis & O'Connor plant is being closed up for the winter. The trucks have all been sent to Toronto.

TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber, December 3rd, 1928.

Council met in regular session Mayor E. J. Roy presiding.

Present — Reeve Boyes and Councillors Kimmerly, Louks, Simpson, Unger, Tustin.

The minutes of previous meeting were read and approved.

A communication from the Salvation Army acknowledging receipt of donation of $20.00 in aid of expenses of Danforth band.

A communication from Fry, Mills & Co. re town debentures was read and filed.

A communication from the Highway Lighthouse Co. re road signs, was referred to the Police Committee to report.

An account from the Industrial Refuge re keep of Grace Wells, $45.00, was referred to Clerk with power to act.

A communication from town solicitor W. S. Herrington re the county's equalized assessment of the town.

Moved by Coun. Simpson, seconded by Coun. Louks, that a resolution be presented by the Reeve to the County Council in reference to equalization and county road assessment in 1928.

The Finance Committee presented their monthly report of receipts and expenditures. Report adopted.

The Fire and Water Committee reported respecting the extra fire extinguishers.

The Town Property Committee reported the completion of the Town hall. The total cost is $14,752.10. Of this amount necessary repairs were $2294.25, which were not included in the specifications.

A schedule of the insurance carried by the town was read and the committee recommended a large increase in amount of insurance carried on the town property.

On motion the matter of insurance was left in the hands of the Town Property Committee with power to act.

The Police Committee reported recommending the purchase of two greatcoats for the Police force. Report adopted.

RESOLUTION RE McGINNIS & O'CONNOR, ROAD CONTRACTORS.

Whereas the firm of McGinnis & O'Connor, road contractors, have completed the work of road construction for the Provincial Highway adjacent to Napanee.

Therefore be it resolved that this Council express its appreciation to the above named firm

(1) For the satisfactory manner in which they have completed their contract, and

(2) For the cordial relations which they have endeavored to maintain with the employes and citizens of the Town during their stay in Napanee, and

(3) For the considerable volume of business given to local business concerns of the town as a result of their operations here.

The above motion was moved by Coun. Kimmerly and seconded by Coun. Tustin and carried unanimously.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were ordered paid :

Superior Service Station	$ 4 10
T. H. Wiggons	11 75
Desmore Duvis	1 20
Harold Wilson	24 70
H. W. Huffman	3 47
F. H. Perry	6 99
Mrs. Chas. Carter	1 58
Thompson Bros	16 50
McIntosh Bros	4 47
R. D. Mayhew	1 50
Gen. Refuse	40 00
Wallace's Drug Store	25 00
Hydro Electric Com	154 93
Hydro Electric Com	30 00
Robert Light	72-25
Frank Maracle	70 80
Boyle & Son	1 75
Cassidy's, Limited	258 37
Cassidy's, Limited	274 14

Hydro and Telephone accounts were referred to the Clerk with power to act.

On motion the equipment of the kitchen in the town hall was placed in the care of the town treasurer for the balance of the year.

Council adjourned.

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BATH.

A goodly sum was realized at the bazaar held in the Masonic Hall by the ladies of the Union Church, which filled the tables.

In the evening talent from Napanee put on a play entitled "Ann's Little Affair" before a large audience.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Shetlor were in town recently visiting friends.

Messrs. D. Creighton, Fred Ham, Martin Donohue and J. N. Osborne attended the Winter Fair in Toronto. Mr. Osborne was a delegate to the Conservative Convention.

COMING :-: EVENTS

THE ANNUAL BAZAAR AND euchre by the Guild of St. Mary Magdalene, will be held in the Town Hall, Thursday, Dec. 6th.

A CHILD WELFARE CLINIC for the pre-school child is held each Thursday from 2 to 4, in the Sunday school room of Trinity United Church, under the direction of the Victorian Order of Nurses. 46-tf

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, Litt.D.

(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

PAUL GOES TO ROME

Sunday, Dec. 9.—Acts 27:1 to 28:31; Romans 1:8-15; Philippians 1:12-14.

For a long while Paul had been longing to go to Rome. Back in Corinth, at least two years earlier than last week's lesson, Paul wrote to the Christians at Rome of his desire to visit them. The lesson selections include also that part of his Letter to the Romans in which he tells them how unceasingly he prayed for them, "making request, if by any means now at length I might have a prosperous journey by the will of God to come unto you." He counted himself under obligation to bring them some spiritual blessing.

His longing desire was granted, but how differently from the way he had expected! Two or three years later he reached Rome, after one of the most terrific experiences of ocean storm and shipwreck that any man has ever lived through. And he reached Rome a prisoner, under military guard; yet even after this, while in his Roman prison, he could write to the Philippian Christians: "But I would ye should understand, brethren, that the things which happened unto me have fallen out rather unto the furtherance of the gospel; so that my bonds in Christ are manifest in all the palace, and in all other places; and many of the brethren in the Lord, waxing confident by my bonds, are much more bold to speak the word without fear."

Paul really practiced what he preached. His joy and thanksgiving were not dependant upon circumstances, or upon his own bodily condition. He rejoiced always, he gave thanks in everything. That is why God could use him so marvellously.

His physician friend, Luke, was with Paul in that perilous voyage to Rome; the pronoun "we" shows this. "When it was determned that we should sail into Italy, they delivered Paul and certain other prisoners unto one named Julius, a centurion of Augustus's band." The rest of the long twenty-seventh chapter is taken up with a detailed account of that voyage. The journey was made in different stages and different ships, the first one along the coast of Syria, then north of the island of Cyprus to Myra, on the coast of what we to-day call Asia Minor. Changing ships there, they started on their long voyage to Rome, against Pauls better judgment. Even the ship's captain that was intending to make Phenice and winter there, though Paul warned him not to try it.

Paul was right; the ship was caught in a storm, and for two weeks they were driven helplessly out of their course, not knowing whether every day might be their last. The long and detailed account of the storm and their experiences is well worth reading in class. Paul alone knew that every life on board was to be spared, for an angel of God came to him by night and told him so. The desperate and well-nigh hopeless men were ready to look to Paul then, remembering that they would have done better to listen to his advice early in the voyage, and seeing no way of escape unless he could tell them of it. Truly spiritual men are always practical, and Paul gave the practical advice that, after their long fast, they take something to eat and strengthen themselves for what lay ahead. With a prayer of thanksgiving he set them the example of breaking bread and eating it, and they were encouraged to do the same.

Thrilling and dramatic events follow fast on one another. The vessel is broken to pieces by the violence of the waves after running aground on a bar, and every one of the 276 on board get safely to shore, swimming or floating to broken pieces of the ship. God had vindicated His word.

They were on the island of Malta. Melita now, and as the natives gathered, and cared for their needs, a snake fastened on Paul's hands. God worked one other miracle as Paul shook the reptile off and was unharmed. Then the apostle prayed for the healing of the father of the chief man of the island, named Publius, the miracle was wrought, and others who were deceased came and were healed. It was the power of triumph in spite of, and because of, all the adverse circumstances, and the Gospel had good advertising.

After three months' waiting another ship brought them to Italy, and Paul finally reached the long-to-be goal, the Capital of the Roman Empire.

Guarded by a Roman soldier, Paul received a deputation of leading Jews, who questioned him and with whom he talked freely about his own case, and his proposed Gospel News. Out of their own Scriptures, the law of Moses and the prophets, he preached Christ to them "and some believed the things which were spoken, and some believed not."

One of the great imprisonments of human history followed, as Paul dwelt two whole years in his own hired house, and received all that came in unto him, preaching the Kingdom of God, and teaching those things which concern the Lord Jesus Christ, with all confidence, no man forbidding him." John Bunyan in Bedford jail wrote an uninspired book that sent to the bible, has had a ministry through the centuries since. Paul, the great apostle, prisoner of Rome and prisoner of the Lord Jesus Christ, had a greater ministry. The Jews officially turned away from him, as they had turned away from their true Messiah and Saviour. But individuals both from among the Jews and the Gentiles, gladly heard, and believed, and were saved. The message of this trusting, rejoicing prisoner broke eternal prisons bars for unaccounted numbers.

DEPTH OF PLOUGHING

Deep ploughing appears to have little merit according to experimental work carried on at the Central Farm, Ottawa. There was no significant difference in the yields of either corn or oats by ploughing seven inches deep as compared with ploughing four inches deep of heavy clay and of sandy loam soils. Corn after sod on heavy clay yielded 55.1 bushels per acre where the soil was ploughed four inches deep and 53.5 bushels per acre where it was ploughed seven inches deep. On sandy soil the shallower ploughed land yielded 69.2 bushels and that more deeply ploughed deeper 64.5 bushels per acre.

Commenting on these results Mr. E. S. Hopkins, the Dominion Field Husbandman, in his report for last year, published by the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, expressed the view that there is apparently no object in ploughing excessively deep so long as the work is thoroughly done.

VARIABLE HAY VALUES

(Experimental Farm Notes)

During the past few years the Forage Crop Division of the Dominion Experimental Farms has investigasted quite extensively some of the causes of the variation in the dry matter of forage crops. While practically all types of forage plants were investigated the present remarks will refer largely to those used for hay purposes.

The prospective purchaser of a ton of red clover or alfalfa hay cannot be induced very readily to buy an equal amount of pure grass hay. He knows that the clover hay is supposed to possess more of the high priced protein that he is anxious to feed. Fewer people seem to realize the fact that there may be more variation in the protein content of either red clover or alfalfa hay, grown in different ways, than usually exists between clover hay and timothy hay.

The investigation of the forage plant division indicate that the weather conditions at harvesting time and the method of curing the crop have a very marked influence on the value of the resulting hay. This is particularly so in the case of the alfalfa crop. With these latter it is seldom that at least ten per cent. of the leaf growth is not lost. Handling when the leaves are brittle will result in the loss of as much as sixty per cent. of the leaf growth, and consequently of the nutrients. time not only adds to the leaf loss but also results in the loss of valuable plant food constituents by leaching. Added to the loss of leaf and through leaching it has been found that the more rapidly the hay is cured the more of the valuable food constituents will it contain. This appears to be consistently true with all types of forage crops.

In purchasing hay of all kinds it would appear to be the policy of wisdom to see that the bulk or majority of the leaves remain, and that the conditions under which it was cured were as favorable as possible, as indicated by a bright, green color.

MEDICINAL MOSS.

One of the Natural Wonders of the World.

On the north shore of Admiralty Island, lying between the mainland and Vancouver Island, the misty, water-laden fog from the Japan current has the effect of producing a growth of moss, declared by scientists to be one of the natural wonders of the world.

The cellular growth starts on the drooping boughs of hemlock and spruce and continues to grow perennially. Specimens of the moss every foot long and four feet wide at the point of contact with the branch have been found. The parasite-like growths of moss are so luxuriant and rank as to darken the forests along the shore of the island. Where spruce overhang the water the moss keeps on growing after reaching the sea and extends many feet into the beach and tidewater.

Tourists visiting the island from steamers report this moss hanging in long blankets from forest trees gives the impressionof a Canadian wigwams erected among them.

Recent experiments with this kind of freely growing moss indicate that it has medicinal properties. It does the swamp or sphagnum, widely used as surgical dressing in the war.

Other uses suggested for the harvested and dried moss are packing material, stuffing for mattresses, cushions and automobile seats, and for fertilizer, since it is composed largely of nitrogen. As soon as removed from the forest trees a new growth begins at once and, in a single summer, reaches a prodigious length.

Two Chinese Aviators.

Two Alberta boys of Chinese origin are making their marks in the aeronautical world. William Kay, son of Quan Kay of Arrowwood, and Poy of Calgary, were among the honor students to graduate recently from the Marshall Flying School, Marshall, Man.

Kay has just completed his 50-hour course in advanced aviation and is now specializing in piloting new new production airplanes as the Monocoupe and the Waco. With his father, Kay hopes to pioneer in commercial aviation in China.

Poy, after completing his 50-hour course at Marshall, went to New York, where he is learning seaplane aviation. He too, will go chinre in commercial flying but has not definitely decided where he will locate. Both young men made splendid records at Marshall and are considered among the most promising of the younger fliers on this continent.

CELLAR FORCING OF RHUBARB

(Experimental Farm Notes)

To successfully force rhubarb in the cellar during the winter months is one of the easiest and simplest of undertakings. Strong, healthy roots that are at least two years old from seed, or old crowns will give very satisfactory results. These should be dug up late in the autumn or just before the ground freezes up in winter. Allow as much earth to adhere to the roots as possible, allowing them to remain on the surface of the ground until the soil and roots have been frozen through. Freezing is essential to good forcing as it has been found by experiment that roots that were not frozen before being placed in the cellar did not do as well as those that had been frozen.

A dark cellar where the temperature can be maintained around 50 degrees F. to 65 degrees F. will be quite satisfactory. The frozen roots and soil should be brought in and placed on the cellar floor covering the roots entirely. Sand, earth of cinders should be piled around the roots to maintain an even moisture supply. At intervals of a week or ten days it may be found necessary to apply water to the soil mulch. It is unnecessary to fertilize or to any kind since the fleshy rootstalks have sufficient plant food stored up in them to produce at least four good pullings.

Under proper conditions, the first pullings should be ready in about four weeks from the time that the roots have been placed in the cellar. To maintain the supply throughout the winter, a second lot of roots should be brought in when the first pulling has been removed from the previous roots. Roots properly handled should produce about 60 pounds of a marketable product.

When the fourth pulling has been removed, it is a good plan to place the roots out-of-doors again and allow them to freeze. These roots will then be ready in the spring in good soil to recuperate.

T. F. RITCHIE,
Central Experimental Farm,
Ottawa, Ont.

ADOPTING WESTERN IDEAS

Near East Has Made Great Progress In Four Years, Says Toronto Retail Merchant.

The Near East is quickly adopting western European methods, according to Kalil Saba, retail merchant of Toronto, who has just returned from a two months' visit to Europe and the Near East. Mr. Saba, who is a native of Syria and resident of Toronto for the last twenty-five years, noticed vast improvements in the economic and political conditions throughout the east and he attributed it to the fact that these countries are overcoming their prejudices to Western ideas. In Constantinople, no longer do the familiar fez and veil greet the eye, for now we see a lot of the women no longer have their faces hidden by veils. The short skirts of the Western cities have completely captivated the fancy of Turkish women. "The change that has been wrought there is entirely due to these things and was a complete revelation to me," he stated.

Just a little over four years ago, when he visited these same places, the people were still suffering from the effects of the war. But to-day, prospects, both in Turkey and Syria, are better than they have ever been. In the course of his trip Mr. Saba spent several days in Constantinople and three weeks in the principal cities of Syria. Both Damascus and Bierut have taken on the appearance of European towns. In Beirut the local administration has embarked upon a scheme of local improvement. The ancient buildings in the business district which were untenable fire traps are being torn down and stone buildings four and five stories in height are taking their places.

The streets of the city are being paved from asphalt from Persia and adequate electric street lighting now chases the darkness that once sheltered the heroes of the Arabian Nights. "I felt right at home," said Mr. Saba, "when I could step out of the door and call a taxi, motor and all." He went on further to say that the taxis there are not the type that are generally connected to ride in but are mostly Chevrolet touring cars.

Mr. Saba relates a very amusing incident which took place in the office of the prefecture of police in Constantinople. He had failed to secure a visa on his passport before leaving Constantinople and when brought before the prefect of police he was asked just where Canada was, as the worthy gentleman had not heard of the place. It was explained to him that Canada was larger than the whole of Europe, but he did not seem to be impressed until he was told that it was part of the British Empire. The fact that Mr. Saba is a British subject, in many instances, brought him more consideration than he would have otherwise secured.

Machine Marvels.

Among the woodworking machinery shown at the Olympia, London, England, a machine was exhibited which tongues and grooves wood so fast that it cannot be fed by hand, so an automatic table has to be installed. This marvel of quickness deals with 450 feet of boards a minute, or twenty-three miles in a normal working day. The boards are planed at the same time, and one man can look after the machine.

Another fascinating piece of machinery is a broad drop-hammer, which strikes sixty-four blows a minute. Its punch is sixty to seventy tons.

Sultan's Widow In Want.

It is reported from Secunderabad that the Nizam of Hyderabad has made a grant of £500 to Fatima Khanum, widow of the former Sultan Rashid of Turkey (Mohammed V., who died in 1918) pending an inquiry into the Sultana's financial position, after which a regular pension is to be bestowed on her, says the London Daily Mail.

In accordance with his position as the premier Indian prince, a new palace is being built for the Nizam at Delhi.

Here and There

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The Western Canada ski championships of combined ski'ng events will be held in Banff again this season in conjunction with the Banff winter carnival, due to take place next February. It has been decided upon. Such famous skiers will probably be in attendance as Nelson of Revelstoke, Telfson of Vancouver—last year's Western representative at the Olympic games,—and Nordmoe of Camrose.

"Once upon a time there were sixty foxes who didn't wear pantees and didn't wear sozes, but they all went travelling in nine big foxes."

A parody on A. A. Milne's famous nursery rhyme is inspired by a shipment of sixty black and silver foxes who passed through the Windsor Street Station recently en route to Switzerland from Calgary. They were "under the wing" of the Canadian Pacific Express, who saw that the animals got their diet of raw meat regularly.

The case of a motorist being stricken with "buck fever" and putting his car into the ditch at his excitement has been reported from the Nipigon district. While driving along the highway between Nipigon River Bungalow Camp and Port Arthur the motorist was startled by a deer jumping out on the road before him. Whether he tried to chase the animal or forgot he was at the wheel, he does not state, but when he recovered his senses he and his car were in the ditch. Little damage was done.

The building of more than 400 miles of new branch lines, with 71 new stations and shipping points sums up in brief the construction programme of the Canadian Pacific Railway in Western Canada during the past summer, according to D. C. Coleman, Vice-President, Western Lines. By this means hundreds of farmers had been brought much closer to transportation facilities, and thousands of acres of rich agricultural land had been made much more attractive from the settlers' viewpoint.

"I can say, without any hesitation, that Canada is the best country in the world for farming at the present time. It has great economic stabilities, and there are indications that there is greater stability and prosperity than can be found in any other country," said Dr. R. D. Archibald, director in charge of the Dominion Experimental Farm at Ottawa, addressing the Young Men's Canadian Club in Montreal. Dr. Archibald said the crops in Canada are worth $1,167,000,000, which alone was equal to the fisheries, mines and forests all put together.

The province of Alberta generally will receive more game fish than ever before, was the opinion of J. A. Robb, superintendent of fish culture of the Department of Game and Fisheries, who was a recent visitor to Calgary. The whitefish hatchery just opened by the Provincial Government in Lesser Slave Lake, will help the commercial fisheries, he said, while sport in the neighborhood of Banff, in the Rocky Mountain resort, will be greatly improved by the advanced fry and fingerling guns that have been placed in the streams. The hatchery at Banff, he added, will be extended slightly.

THE BAD BOYS' CLUB.

Does More for "First Offenders" Than the Police Court.

A "gang" of nine boys, between seven and eleven years of age, appeared before the Hull, England, magistrates recently. "You wanted to be the best fighting street in your district?" said the magistrates' clerk, and the leader of the gang agreed.

In advising the boys to join the Boy Scouts, the magistrates showed that they knew their business. The high spirit that makes them "bad" should not be suppressed, but organized. Then the "bad boy" of to-day is on the road to becoming the good citizen of to-morrow, says a writer in Answers.

This is the keynote of a novel experiment undertaken by the Chief Constable of Hyde, Mr. J. W. Danby. He has started a club for boys who have come under police notice for various offences. Part of the town hall is being given him free for the club to meet in, and local leaders of the Boy Scout and Girl Guide movements, members of Toc H and others are helping in the work.

Refreshments are provided each evening, and the program of the club includes sports, games, drill, concerts, and competitions. Mr. Danby declares that he is convinced that this way of tackling his "bad boys" will work out far better than bringing them before the magistrates.

The former publican then started a commission agent's business at Blackpool. Every year he sent Dr. Danby a cheque for his work among Hyde children, and when he died left him £3,000, subject to an annuity, to be used at his discretion. "Here's to his good work!" It is the interest on this money that is starting the Bad Boys' Club.

There are boys' clubs in the poorer districts of many big cities, but the Hyde experiment is a new one. But chief constables and magistrates in other towns will probably see that Mr. Danby's club does not remain "unique."

Highest Bridge.

The highest bridge in the world is the railway bridge that crosses the gorge of the Zambesi just below the famous Victoria Falls in South Africa. It is 400 feet above the watpr.

In all Canada there are less than 1,000 acres under hemp.

Hard and soft out wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT.

Fishermen Wrecked

Four men were drowned and three rescued from one of the Griffiths Provincial boats on the Quinte Canal, when it capsized in a heavy squall at 7 o'clock this morning. Seven men were in the boat, which was returning from the winter work here to even more trying tasks on the Trent Canal. Of seven, who were working from the boat, only three were people dependent on them. Anyway, caught in the wind and cold water brought on paralysis, because he is a strong-willed man. But they wouldn't give up. They fought on, at home, for over a year. We can't help them much, but we can help up and said he would have to take hospital treatment and only changed his mind when he was assured that his doctors and nurses of skill and experience and knowledge had him back to the ways of health and usefulness again. He is going now, but better than the fate that used almost inevitably to overtake the consumptive poor. Would you not like to help in this work? Your subscription would mark your interest.

Subscriptions may be sent to Hon. W. H. Charlton or A. M. Ames, 223 College Street, Toronto 5, Ontario.

MARINE MILLIONS.

Fortunes Saved From the Hungry Sea by the Salvor's Skill.

A new attempt is to be made to recover gold and silver bullion from a wreck that has previously baffled all attempts at salvage—the Lutine, which sank mysteriously nearly 130 years ago.

Divers can now perform wonderful feats, and the prospects of winning back this lost fortune are probably better than ever before. But there are times when even the most skilled divers are baffled. Thus, the men from the salvage ship Artiglio recently worked at forty fathoms—240 feet—a depth that would have been thought wildly impossible a few years ago, in trying to recovery $6,000,000 worth of diamonds and other precious stones from the wreck of the Elizabethville. They brought up the safe which, it was hoped, contained the gems—but the diamonds were not there.

More fortunate were the divers who operated on the Laurentic. They recovered practically the whole of the $25,000,000 of gold bullion lost when the ship was sunk off Lough Swilly.

Some of the most amazing salvage stories on record are associated with the name of Sir Frederic Young, who died a few months ago. It is said that he salved ships and cargo worth £250,000,000 during the course of his career.

His methods were often as original as they were effective. For instance, as a young man he had the job of salving a sailing ship that had been abandoned on a sandbank off the coast of Cumberland, says Answers. The ship was leaking so badly that pumping was useless. Young had a number of loads of hay dropped round the sailor's hull and started the pumps. The hay was sucked into the gaping seams through which the water had been pouring into the ship, and effectively stopped further leaking. The water was cleared right out of the holds and the ship towed into port.

Perhaps his greatest exploit was during the war, when a new submarine sunk on her final trial. She had dived with an aperture left open. Then the important point is that, while "common" tea is cheap, dealers say that the public won't buy it. A good tea goes twice as far in making and it is good tea that the housewife wants. But to keep up the quality is rather a difficult business. This, say the experts, is the real reason why tea prices don't come down.

The happy merchant

Never before in the history of the world has it been possible for a merchant in good credit to open a business with so little capital locked up in stock.

One important reason for the present prosperity is, that instead of having to buy a big stock at the beginning of each season, he is now able to buy small stocks and replenish them promptly by Long Distance.

Keep your customers for miles around coming to you for whatever they need. Invent ways of inducing them to visit your store, or to order from you by Long Distance — and — they tell us —you will not be seriously bothered by competition.

Long Distance is making happy merchants in some towns. Have you overlook its great possibilities.

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NATION-WIDE HIGHWAY

Alberta Motorists' Head Calls for Federal Aid of $40,000,000 to Project.

A national highway, linking coast to coast, must speedily be constructed, if Canada is to keep abreast of the times, is the opinion of A. I. McKay, president of the Alberta Motor Association.

A Federal grant of $50,000,000, the province contributing a similar amount, proportioned on the mileage in each province, would build such a transcontinental highway, states Mr. McKay.

"Although we are rapidly becoming educated to the value of the motor car as an adjunct of commerce," he states, "Canada does not yet perceive the power of the automobile as a unifying influence. If we did, we should certainly hasten the building of the trans-Canada road, which one million motor cars in this country require for more effective transportation.

"There is a bigger and better business before us, in direct ratio to the speed with which we build our national highways. Our statesmen are not sufficiently alive to the situation, and people are not thinking about it enough. We are living behind the time when our plans should be under pressure and forging steadily ahead. We are ten years behind the times right now."

The tremendous cost of building a highway over the rocky crags on the north shore of Lake Superior, which would be borne by Ontario under this plan, was pointed out as an objection by the Toronto man.

"On the surface, it would seem so," replied Mr. McKay. "But Ontario has a much greater population than the western provinces. Then again, this province already has many paved highways which could be used as part of the national route, thus lessening the cost. The western provinces would have to build entire new roads, and the cost to British Columbia in particular would be much heavier per capita than to Ontario."

"But, don't you think that many motorists would prefer to go travel around by way of the United States in preference to traversing the bleak country north of Lake Superior?" asked the Star.

"Virtually every national highway in the United States passes through hundreds of miles of desert," promptly replied Mr. McKay. "Yet that seems no bar to the motorists' enjoyment of the trip. I believe that the motorists want such a highway, and it is up to the Government to provide them with it. The Federal Government have been paid for it many times over by import duties on automobiles, and the automobile owners have a right to insist that it be built with Federal aid."

KIWIS GROW SCARCE.

Much of the Wild Life of New Zealand Is Disappearing.

The development of wild bush land and swiftly extending areas of cultivated land in New Zealand is considered the cause of the disappearance of much of the wild life for which that country "was once famous."

An eminent naturalist, Mr. R. Falla, in an Auckland college, recently said: On account of the destruction of bush many species of our native birds had been reduced almost to the point of extinction. He said the general opinion was that the kiwi was almost extinct, but this was not a fact. Kiwis were fever seen by day, but came out at night. In places in the north of New Zealand it was not an uncommon thing for dogs to bring one or two in a week. "The kiwi is by no means as rare as is often stated and with reasonable protection should be with us for many years," said Mr. Falla.

Mr. Falla said the huia commenced to decrease in numbers about 1907. The last huia seen was at the head of the Manawatu river in 1914, and since that time there had been no reliable report of one having been noticed. "The blame for this must be laid at the door of the collectors, who, when it was known the bird was becoming rare, combed the Dominion from one end to the other for the birds," said Mr. Falla. "They took them away in pairs, and as the huia always hunted in pairs, it was a fairly easy matter to catch them."

MUSIC IN A DOOR-KNOCKER.

Inspired Beethoven to Compose Violin Concerto in D.

To an ordinary mind it would scarcely seem possible that much music could be got out of a door-knock-er. Yet it was this sound which is said to have inspired Beethoven's glorious violin concerto in D. As the musician lay awake one night shaping the concerto in his mind, his sleep was disturbed by the belated neighbor who was endeavoring to arouse his housekeeper and get her to come down and let him in.

Beethoven heard his persistent knocking for admission — four slow deliberate knocks at a time. The constant repetition gave the composer the idea he sought and those four knocks are heard all through the opening movement of the concerto, both begins with four unaccompanied D's on the drum—seemingly as unmelodious and unpromising an opening phrase as one could imagine.

In commenting upon the circumstances Sir George Grove has said "those four knocks were to Beethoven what the hulk of the old Temeraire was to Turner, or the daffodils to Wordsworth — commonplace in themselves but transmuted by the fire of genius into an imperishable monument."

India accounts for only 2 per cent. of the world's production of silk.

Acidity

The common cause of digestive difficulties is excess acid. Soda cannot alter this condition, and it burns the stomach. Something that will neutralize the acidity is the sensible thing to take. That is why physicians so often prefer to use Phillips Milk of Magnesia.

One spoonful of this delightful preparation will neutralize many times its volume in acid. Is acts instantly; relief is quick, and very apparent. All gas is dispelled; all sourness is soon gone; the whole system is sweetened. Do try this perfect anti-acid, and remember it is just as good for children, too, and pleasant for them to take.

Your druggist has the genuine, prescriptional product.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

IS TEA TOO DEAR?

Price of Tea Is Engaging the Attention of Britain's Food Council.

The price of tea, which has been engaging the attention of Britain's Food Council, is one of the mysteries that the housewife votes "beyond her," says a writer in Answers.

It was recently stated that the price of tea ought to be at least threepence a pound cheaper than it is. The distributors, it is said, are now paying on an average fourpence a pound less than they did a year ago.

But the answer of one of the biggest tea-packing firms in the country is that the profit on tea is smaller than that on any other domestic article. "Last year," said a director of this company, "our balance-sheet showed £100,000 profit. Had our trade been in tobacco it would probably have been £5,000,000."

The important point is that, while "common" tea is cheap, dealers say that the public won't buy it. A good tea goes twice as far in making and it is good tea that the housewife wants. But to keep up the quality is rather a difficult business. This, say the experts, is the real reason why tea prices don't come down.

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Olive's Courtship

BY LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

Author of "A Cruel Revenge," "A Forbidden Marriage," "A Beautiful Coquette," "The Heiress of Cameron Hall"

A great chill crept over her heart. Had anything happened to her dear old father or her mother? The very thought made her almost swoon with terror.

She knew that it was late, that it must be nearly mid-night. They always retired at sundown on the farm. Why was that candle burning in her mother's window? Was there anything the matter?

With a heart that beat violently, despite all her efforts to control it, the girl crept noiselessly up to the latticed window, drew back the tangled vines to which a few dead roses clung, and peered breathlessly within. Nothing was changed. She saw, in one quick glance, the table with the red stamped damask cloth upon it; the Holy Bible in the centre, with the stack of graduated books upon it; the china vases on the mantel filled with long grasses, and the old eight-day clock, with the painted "Bo-peep and the Shepherdess" sitting under the tree, midway between the vases; the high-post bed, with the snow-white bed valance drawn closely about it.

Then, as her dim eyes became more accustomed to the darkness beyond the circle of light formed by the rays of the candle, she saw that there was some one lying on the bed. It was her father, and in the high-backed rocker sat her father, his face buried in his hands. Suddenly the clock on the mantel pealed the half hour; it seemed to startle the woman on the bed.

"What is the hour? Duncan, are you there?" she called, feebly.

"Yes, Marthy," returned the farmer, huskily. "Don't be afeared; I'm sittin' alongside ye. Do ye want me to take hold o' yer hand?"

"Oh, Duncan," moaned the sufferer, "I can not see you, my eyes are so blinded by the tears that have fallen from them."

"Hush-sh, Marthy!" muttered the farmer.

"I shall not be a burden on you much longer, Duncan," she wailed. "You've put up with so much of late, dear."

"I've never complained, hev I Marthy?" he replied, hastily. "I don't like to hear ye talk like that, wife; it hurts me i' the heart, like."

"Is it a nice night, Duncan?" she whispered, eagerly. "Tell me, and then you shall know why I ask."

"It is a lovely moonlit night, Marthy," answered the farmer, in a low tone. "The moon is at the full. It's jest sich a night as it was when —when—she left us."

CHAPTER XIX.

The words seemed to chill to the heart's core the girl listening outside. "Mother," she murmured, faintly, pressing her cold, white, tear-wet cheeks to the cold pane. But the sighing of the wind among the trees outside drowned it, and it did not pierce the dull ears of the woman lying on the couch, nor those of the solitary watcher sitting beside her.

"I would like to have you raise me in your arms, Duncan," she whispered, "so that I can look out of the window and see the long stretch of white road beyond. She will, yet come to me up that long road, Duncan, and the feet that hurried so gladly away will come creeping back. They always do. I want everything just as she left it when she went away, Duncan; the hollyhocks nodding their great golden heads down by the stone wall; the little beds of pansies all a-bloom; and—and—you must let any one disturb the robin's nest under the eaves of the barn; she will be glad to see that the young ones have come."

The man beside the couch knew that her mind was wandering. He made her no answer, for he could not tell her that the hollyhocks and the pansies were dead, and that the little birds had long since grown out of their nest and had flitted away, never to come back again.

How lovingly she always spoke of the girl—the girl who had deserted her in her old age for a stranger with a handsome face whom she had known but a few short weeks. The father's heart grew bitter against the wanderer, wherever she might be, and a muttered imprecation rose to his lips, and he clinched his hard hands. He had loved the girl as he had never loved anything in his life before, but when he saw the wife whom he had wedded when both were young, pining away of a broken heart because of her desertion, then all his love turned to hate against Neva, and he often cried out to himself as he paced the floor up and down, that if he lost his wife, never again, in life or in death, would he look upon the girl who was responsible for it.

To-night his wife seemed to grow worse so rapidly that he was frightened. Leaning over, he took the thin, wasted, toil-worn hand in his, caressing it softly.

"Don't talk any more to-night, Marthy, about those things," he said, slowly, "an' to-morrow ye shall hev the bed drawn close alongside o' the window. I'm goin' out to sit by the doorstep an' smoke my pipe, even if it be late. Ye can call me if ye want anythin'."

"There's only one thing in this world that I want, Duncan," sobbed the sick woman, "and that is, to see my Neva's face again, to hear her speak to me; then I'd die, if I had to, in peace."

There was a slight noise outside the window, and a sound like the wild, wailing sobs of a human voice.

"What's that?" asked the woman, starting up from her pillow.

"It's nothin'; you're only fanciful, Marthy," he remarked, not quite pleased that she persisted in talking of the girl. "You won't mind of I go out to the doorstep to smoke a bit, will ye?"

"No, but don't stay long, Duncan," came the faint response. "Every minute will seem an age; I am so lonely to-night; come in soon; I want to talk to you about my child. Ah, Duncan, if you could find her and bring her back to me to-night!"

The farmer muttered something between his set teeth, and strode impatiently from the room. He lighted his pipe slowly, and sat down on the doorstep to think, loosening his cravat, for something seemed to choke him when Martha talked like that.

Suddenly an uncomfortable feeling stole over him, such as one feels when one becomes aware of some near presence hovering about him.

"I declar', I'm gettin' as nervous as a woman!" muttered the farmer, knocking the ashes from his pipe and glancing about him

What was that in the dark shadow of the vines? It looked like a human figure; he felt sure of it. As he gazed intently he became convinced that his surmise was correct. There was some one there crouching under his sick wife's window.

In an instant he was on his feet and striding over to the spot, and his great strong hand came heavily down on the intruder's shoulder.

"Who are ye, an' what are ye doin' here at this time o' night?" he cried sharply, thinking it was some lad who was awaiting his chance to steal into the melon patch beyond.

The reply almost took his breath away.

"It is I, father. Don't you know me?" came the piteous wail.

The farmer staggered back, clutching convulsively at his throat for breath. That voice!

For an instant he was stunned.

"I am going in to see mother," she sobbed. "I have come back to her."

Those words recalled Farmer Gray to his senses, and filled him with a mighty anger.

"Yer not goin' in to yer mother!" he cried, harshly. "It's ye that brought 'er what she is. Yer not goin' in to finish up yer work by frightenin' her to death! She's too weak to stan' any such sudden shock."

"Oh, let me go in and see her, if but for a moment, father!" pleaded the girl, sinking on her knees at his feet and holding out her thin, tremulous hands to him. "She is very, very ill. I can see that through the window. Let me go to her father!" and she would have glided past him, but he blocked the way with his heavy form.

"Ye can't step across the threshold till I know yer story, girl!" he declared, with a cutting harshness that seemed to wither the very heart and soul within her. "Tell what ye've been. Tell yer story from first ter last, and I'll judge whether I kin ask ye ter step in or not."

"But you would not turn me away from the bedside of my sick mother, would you?" sobbed Neva, wildly. "Oh, be kind, be merciful! It might be her dying bed; do you are keeping me from soothing! Oh, surely you would not refuse me the shelter of the roof that has been my only home, at such a time!"

"That depends," returned the farmer, sternly. "Mebbe ye ain't got no call fer to stand in her presence. I must tell yer story first, I say."

"It would take many minutes," moaned Neva, wildly, "and time may be precious, father. After I have kissed her face, held her hand one little minute in mine, and heard her dear voice whisper one word of welcome, then I will come out here to you, father, and tell you all though it stabs my heart afresh."

"I hev passed my word, declared the farmer stolidly; "an' ye ought ter know that my yea means yea and my nay means nay."

This decision seemed to madden the girl to a sort of frenzy. To be so near her poor, sick mother, and be restrained from flying to her bedside! Ah, God! it was too cruel! She could not endure it; it seemed beyond human nature; and with a sharp cry she wrenched herself free from the hand that held her in its strong clutch, and before he could recover his breath through surprise, she had darted past him like a storm-driven swallow and entered the house, and by the time he was on the threshold the girl was by her mother's bedside.

There was a wild cry of "Mother! oh, mother! mother!"

Simultaneously with this the sufferer raised herself from her pillow; then, without uttering a word, fell heavily back.

One glance at that white, awful drawn face and the terrible stare in the eyes, and the girl knew the truth.

She stood like a statue carved in stone, and looked at the man swiftly approaching her.

"Look!" she cried, in an awful voice that rang clear as a bell through the darkened room. "You kept me back too long. I reached her beside just in time to see her fall back dead! Dead! and without one word for me! May God in his mercy find pardon for you, for I never can, never while I live!"

Shrinking from the cold, clammy lips that gave back no answering caress, Neva rose he was aware of what she was about to do, Neva turned and fled into the moonlit night, and by the time he reached the door to call her back the shadows beyond had swallowed her, and he was left alone with the dead, with his daughter's bitter cry, that was almost a curse, ringing like a knell in his ears.

He might have been kinder; he realized that, dazed though he was.

His great sobs aroused the servant and the farm-hands, and they came flocking quickly to the room.

They found the farmer on his knees by the bedside, quite unconscious, his hands clasping the cold, lifeless ones of the dead. Heaven was merciful to him that a knowledge of what was transpiring about him was withheld from him by a long and serious illness. When he took up the tangled thread of existence again, the Christmas bells were ringing, and the roses and the hollyhocks were lying cold and dead in their shroud of snow.

All day long he would sit in his arm-chair by the window and look out, over the frozen hills, speaking never a word; but his one thought was of Neva. "Would she never come back to him again?" Ah! if he had but been kinder to her that fatal night, she would have been by his side now to comfort him in his loneliness.

How he missed her! Ah, dear Heaven! how bitter it is to be old, ill, and helpless among strangers, who grumble over every little extra trouble sickness in the house causes them!

There was no gentle hand to soothe his pain-racked brow, no one to hold a cup of water to his parched lips, no one to care if he were comfortable or not, and his heart cried out anew for Neva. He yearned for her with a yearning that could not be appeased.

He had found out that she went to New York, and quite as soon as he was able to do so, he sold the little farm and followed her.

"I was born on this place, as was my father before me, and I expected to die in the old place, and be buried under the maples yonder; but home is home to me no longer. I am going to find my Neva. Her home shall be my home; where she is I will end my days, and there I will be buried."

The neighbors felt sorry for the old man, and shook their heads sorrowfully when they saw him depart, and they said: "He might as well search for a certain blade of grass in a wheat-field, or one particular grain of sand on the seashore—he will never find her." They said good-bye," and watched him out of sight, feeling that he was passing out of their lives, that the scenes which once knew him would know him no more, and that they should never see him again in this life.

Meanwhile, Neva had again drifted back to New York; and after her arrival there, in counting over the money she had left, she found that it was an alarmingly small amount, and that it would be entirely exhausted within a week's time.

It was then that the necessity of finding something to do forced itself upon her mind. She knew she had not left her father in such bitter anger in the hour in which he had wish a cry on his bitter that it pierced Duncan Gray for many a long year afterward, she bent and kissed the shrinking face cold, clammy lips that gave back no answering caress. Then she was aware of what she was about to do, Neva turned and fled into the moonlit night, and by the time he reached the door to call her back the shadows beyond had swallowed her, and he was left alone with the dead, with his daughter's bitter cry, that was almost a curse, ringing like a knell in his ears.

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Sidney Wrightson, 18 years old, an unemployed miner with a mother and two brothers to aid in supporting in Durham County, England, was brought to Canada in 1927 by the Canadian National Railways Colonization Department, and placed on the farm of James Bell, near Kingston, by the British Immigration and Colonization Association. Never having seen a farm before he set to work in earnest to "learn the game", with such success that this year he stood highest in the agricultural judging contest in the county of Frontenac among 56 competitors entered in the Ontario Government plan to take 500 boys to the Royal Winter Fair.—Canadian National Railways photograph.

lodgings with her only friend.

At the end of the third day an event happened which changed the whole course of her life.

A beautiful mauve-gray traveling dress had been brought up from the work-room, and the forewoman had handed it to Neva for a few extra stitches here and there which appeared to have been overlooked.

"The young lady who is to wear this is very particular," she remarked; "and as Miss Olive Kneeland is a good customer, we are anxious to please her."

Olive Kneeland—how strangely sweet the name sounded to Neva! It puzzled her, too, for it almost seemed to her as though she had heard it before, somewhere. And as her fingers flew deftly over the fine, soft gray frills, she fell to wondering what this Miss Kneeland, who was so soon to be a happy bride, was like.

Was she tall, slight, and dark, or was she fair? Would her wedded life be sunshine or would it be stormy and unhappy?

While she was wondering, there was a flutter in the work-room, the forewoman came to her, excitedly exclaiming: "Here is Miss Kneeland now. You must give me the gray dress at once."

Neva involuntarily dropped her work, and glanced up. Miss Kneeland was standing but a few feet distant, regarding her with interested eyes, probably because Neva was busy with her traveling-dress.

"How beautiful she is, but how proud and cold looking!" thought Neva, as she beheld the tall, slim, haughty young girl standing there in the sunlight, its bright rays glinting her bright hair and changing it into gold. But her eyes attracted Neva most; they were so large, so blue, so wonderfully expressive.

She spoke a few words to the forewoman, then turned with a very graceful bow and left the room.

Olive Kneeland! Where had Neva heard that name before? For an hour or more she pondered over it, then suddenly it came to her just where. The work she was doing fell from her hands, and a great sobbing cry broke from her lips. Great Heavens! she remembered! She had heard that name upon the lips of the handsome young husband who had wedded, then deserted her!

When she had asked him the question if he had ever loved any one before he loved her, he had answered:

"Yes, I did love a young girl before I met you, but she was so cold and proud that she froze my love."

When she had asked her name he had hesitated an instant, then answered, slowly, "Olive Kneeland."

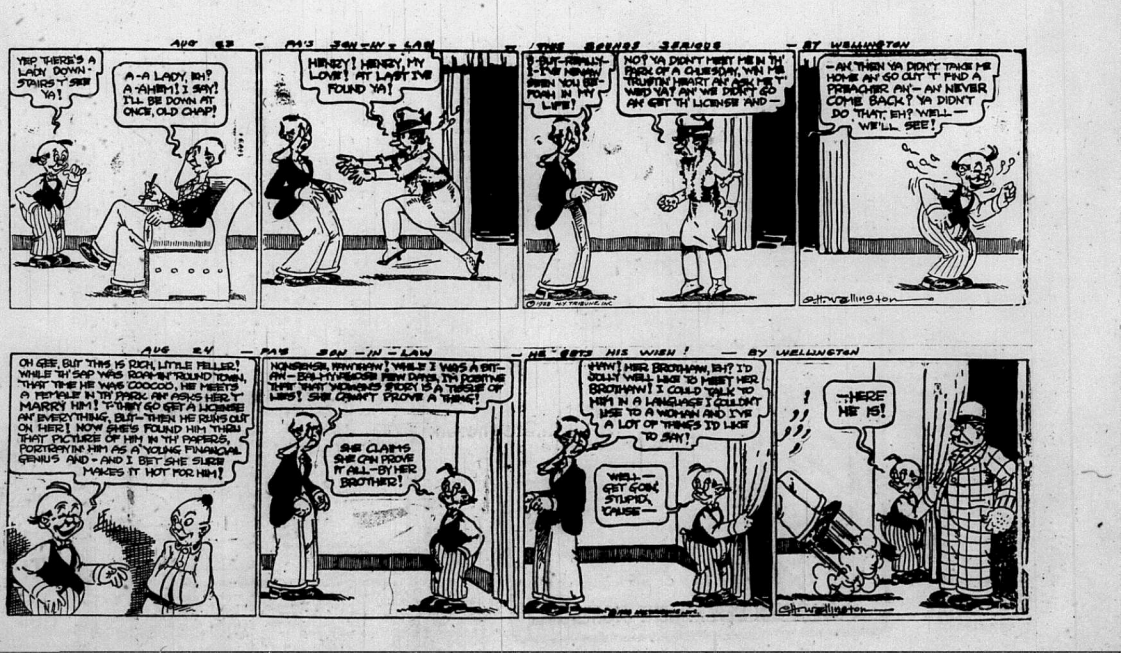
The shock was so great it almost killed Neva. At that moment one of the girls, who was standing at the window, called suddenly to her companions.

"Miss Kneeland is just about to enter her carriage," she said. "Her betrothed is with her. Come, girls, and see what a handsome fellow he is. By Jove, I positively envy her; she is so devoted to her. Yes, I predict for Miss Kneeland a happy life when she is Mr. Roger Glendenning's wife. He is fairly idolizes her. Ah, me! how sweet it is to be loved! Come girls, and see them drive off."

All the girls rushed to the window. Neva never knew how she reached it. It seemed to her that the room was whirling around her, and the voices of her companions sounded far off, like the voices one hears in dreams. She pressed her white face close to the window-pane and looked down. Ah! surely her ears had not deceived her. They had uttered the name Roger Glendenning. Was she mad or

(Continued on page 6.)

Pa's Son-in-Law


AUG 28 — PA'S SON-IN-LAW — ME A BIG HELP — BY WELLINGTON
R-REALLY, OLD THING, THIS HAS BECOME A MOST SERIOUS MATTER! THAT HOWARD BROTHAWN HAS — CONVINCED ME THAT, WHILE HARDWARKING ABOUT TOWN IN THAT WEAKENED MENTAL STATE, I REALLY DID ASK THE HOTTEST GIRL IN TOWN TO MARRIAGE TO HER! HOWEVAH AH, I TO GET OUT OF IT ALL!
I KNOW A WAY YOU COULD LOSE HER, AN' MAYBE YA COULD SEE HER AGAIN IF YA DIDN'T WANT TO!
EH? YOU DO? TELL ME — HOW? WHAT SHALL I DO?
MARRY HER!
EH? OH — BUT I SAY! I COULDN'T DO THAT! I-I'M MARRIED TO SALLY! I - I SHOULD BE ARRESTED FOAH BIGAMY!
THAT'S TH' PLOT? YOU'D NEVER HAVE T' SEE TH' DAME DURIN' TH' TEN OR TWELVE YEARS YOU'RE BIN IN TH' PEN'!
©1928 NEA SERVICE, INC.
—BY WELLINGTON

AUG 29 — PA'S SON-IN-LAW — THE SECOND SERIOUS — BY WELLINGTON
YEP THERE'S A LADY DOWN-STAIRS T' SEE YA!
A-A LADY, EH? A-AHEM! I SAY! I'LL BE DOWN AT ONCE, OLD CHAP!
HONEY! HONEY, MY LOVE! AT LAST I'VE FOUND YA!
B-BUT-REALLY-I-I'VE NEVAH SEEN YOU BEFOAH IN MY LIFE!
NOT YA DIDN'T MEET HIM IN TH' PARK OF A QUESDAY, WIN HE TRAMPIN' HEART AN' PARK FEET WAY AN' WIS DOWN SO AN GET TH' LICENSE AND —
—AN THEN YA DIDN'T TAKE HIM HOME AN' GO OUT T' FIND A PREACHER AH— AN NEVER COME BACK? YA DIDN'T DO THAT, EH? WELL — WE'LL SEE!
©1928 NEA SERVICE, INC.
—BY WELLINGTON

AUG 31 — PA'S SON-IN-LAW — HE GETS HIS WISH! — BY WELLINGTON
OH GEE, BUT THIS IS RICH, LITTLE FELLER! WHILE TH' SAP WAS ROAM'IN' ROUND TOWN, THAT THERE WAS SOMEBODY HE MEETS A FEMALE IN TH' PARK AN ASKS HER T' MARRY HIM! T'THEY GO GET A LICENSE AN' EVERYTHING, BUT—THEN HE RUNS OUT ON HER! NOW SHE'S FOUND HIM AN' SHOWS THAT PICTURE OF HIM IN TH' PAPER PORTRAYIN' HIM AS A YOUNG FINANCIAL GENIUS AND - AND I BET SHE SURE MAKES IT HOT FOR HIM!
NONSENSE, FANTHAW! WHILE I WAS A BIT-AH— BALMY BECAUSE FAIR DAYS, I'M POSITIVE THAT THIS PERSON SHE IS A TISSUE OF LIES! SHE CAN'T PROVE A THING!
SHE CLAIMS SHE CAN PROVE IT ALL—BY HER BROTHER!
HMM! HER BROTHAWN, EH? I'D JOLLY WELL LIKE TO MEET HER BROTHAWN! I COULD TALK TO HIM IN A MANNER I COULDN'T USE TO A WOMAN AND I'VE A LOT OF THINGS I'D LIKE TO SAY!
WELL — GET GOIN', STUPID, 'CAUSE —
—HERE HE IS!
©1928 NEA SERVICE, INC.
—BY WELLINGTON

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Will not Burn or Rot

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Hardware, Paints and Oils.

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Napanee, - Ontario

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'Phone 367 and ask for a demonstration. You will be delighted with the wonderful tone of the built-in Peerless speaker. Every instrument in the orchestra is clearly defined.

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Ask for an estimate of a few extra base plugs. Make your home comfortable for the winter. A well-wired house is a cheerful home.

For Sale Cheap—One three-tube Marconi Radio, and one two-tube Erla. Also a few good Loud Speakers. One Quebec Heater in good condition.

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The Great English Preparation, ● Tones and invigorates the whole ● nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. ● Used for *Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory.* Price $2 per box, 3 for $5. ● Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. ● *New pamphlet mailed free.* THE WOOD MEDICINE CO. TORONTO, ONT.

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Now he can be sure by selecting "KC" Quality Perfect Standard Diamond Ring. These rings are beautiful, of the latest designs and daintily guaranteed perfect diamonds. The prices are the same everywhere — specially priced at the factory.

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Specially priced from $35.00 up.

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Note—You only have 17 more days

We have the best in the following lines:

Mixed and ready-cut Peels, Candied Pineapple Circles, Candied Cherries. All kinds of raisins

New French Bordeau Walnut halves.

New Tiger Jordan Almonds.

New Figs, Dates, Grape Fruit, and Naval Oranges.

Iceberg Lettuce, Celery, Cranberries.

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Poultry Wanted!

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THE M. B. MILLS CO.

18-1-y Napanee.

For Sale.

1 Silvertone phonograph and records. 1 6-tube Atwater-Kent Radio speaker. The price will interest you.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Logs Wanted.

Bring your maple, elm and basswood logs to the Gibbard Furniture Shops. Highest price paid. Custom sawing at McFarlane's mill near railway tracks. Prompt service, and take your lumber home the same day. 51-b

Christmas Stationery at Wallace's!

We are showing an exceptionally fine assortment of beautiful stationery, all in Christmas boxes Prices range from 35c. to $7.00, and everyone reasonably marked. Wallace's, agents for Parker, Waterman and Shafer pens.

The Napanee Express.

Will be sent to any address in Canada from now until the end of 1929 for ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS. Subscribe now and receive the balance of this year FREE.

No Change in the Price

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9.30—Class meeting.

10.30 a.m.—Morning worship. Sermon: "The Art of Being Kind."

11.45 a.m.—Sunday school.

7 p.m.—Evening worship. Minister's sermon: "Advertising our Competitors."

Monday, 7.30 p. m.—Young People's League. Address by Dr. Canieron Wilson, "European Impressions."

Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Prayer service. Last talk on Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, "Beulah Land and the Celestial City."

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Attention!

Clothes cleaned and pressed. Orders left will receive prompt attention. Satisfaction guaranteed. Bridge St. East.

50-dp A. S. HAMILTON.

Annual Meeting of Plowmen's Association.

The Annual Meeting of Lennox and Addington Branch of the Ontario Plowme's Association will be held in the Agricultural Office, Napanee, at 2 p.m., Saturday, December 8th.

Veterans to Organize.

The Veterans of the Great War are preparing to organize in this district. A meeting will be held in the Paisley House, Napanee, on Wednesday, Dec. 5th, at 7.30 p.m., when Mr. A. Shields, Dominion Secretary from the Canadian Legion of the British Empire Service League will be present.

St. Denis Toilet Preparations!

To see them and to get their delightful fragrance is to fall in love with St. Denis Toilet Preparations—Bath salts in extremely beautiful jars, perfumes, powders, creams, all in packages suitable to hold such lovely goods A splendid assortment is now being shown at Wallace's Drug Store.

Death of Former Resident.

Frank G. Mills, aged 71 years, of 7426 Detroit Avenue N.W., Cleveland, prominent for many years in bowling and athletic circles, died early Wednesday, at his home. He went to Cleveland 48 years ago from Canada and started the Buckeye Laundry at 2601 Detroit Avenue. He managed the business for more than 30 years, retiring about fifteen years ago. Mills was known to thousands of Clevelanders for his bowling and cricket prowess. He introduced the game of cricket to Cleveland, after having learned it in his boyhood in Canada. He leaves his widow, Mrs. Frances Mills, and three sons and a daughter: William E., 7426 Detroit Avenue; Harry R., 1354 Marlow Avenue, Lakewood; Mrs. Gladys Easly, 2045 Goodnor Road, Cleveland Heights, and Francis B. of Philadelphia. Funeral services were held at 2 p.m. Saturday from the Leimkuehler & Norcross Funeral Home, 6722 Franklin Avenue N.W. Deceased was the eldest brother of our townsman, Mr. M. B. Mills.

Wedding Anniversary Celebrated.

Mrs. F. E. VanLuven and Miss Helen VanLuven, of Napanee, who are spending the winter in New York, were amog the guests of honor at the reception given by Mr. and Mrs. John Wilbert Jenkins, on the anniversary of their marriage, November 26th, at their home, 67 Riverside Drive, New York. The rooms were elaborately decorated with roses and stands of chrysanthemums and illuminated with gold and silver chid candles and clustered lights. Coffee and tea were served from the massive old English silver service, whose century-old Sheffield tray and coffee urn were anniversary gifts to Mrs. Jenkins, who was formerly Miss Elizabeth VanLuven, of Napanee, and whose wedding took place in St. Mary Magdalene church here three years ago. One of the chief attractions at the reception was her little daughter, Betty, named for her mother. Among the guests were Admiral Samuel McGowan, U.S. Navy, Mrs. Paulding Fosdick, Mrs. Frank Larkin, Mrs. Hamilton Reynolds, Dr. and Mrs. George F. Hunz, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Massey, Mr. C. H. Gifford, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Watson, Dr. Allen Will, of Columbia University, Miss Helen McCauley, Miss Marie McNeil, formerly of Napanee, Miss Adelaide Smith, Dr. and Mrs. Matthew Carr, Mr. Dwight Folsom, Mr. and Mrs. Burkard, Mr. Arthur Penniman and many others.

We have the Agency for the Connor Electric and hand washers.

45-tf **SPENCER & SON.**

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Dec. 10, 11, and 12

Santa Claus Film

Bring the Children

Santa Claus in his Workshop—the Reindeer and the Helpers—the Good Little Children and the Naughty Ones—How Santa Decides What They Get—Santa's Long Trip to Every Home on Christmas Eve. See the Film.

No Admission Charge

1 p. m. and 4.15 p. m. each day.

THE CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES LIMITED

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. J. E. Beckel, Pastor.

Hay Bay—S. S. at 10.00 a.m.; Preaching service 11.00.

Bethany—S. S. at 1.30 a.m.; Preaching service 2.30 p.m.

Anderson—S. S. at 10.30 a.m.; Preaching service 7.30.

Pastor will preach at all these appointments.

Start Her Collection

Of Pearl Tour on Ivory! Clocks, trays, mirrors, combs, buffets, etc., in blue rose and paven. All very reasonably priced at Wallace's.

Re-opening of Beauty Parlor.

Marcel and Finger Waving, Shampooing, hair and facial treatments and manicuring at the Plaza Barber Shop, under the management of Miss Hilda Doyle. Phone 460. 2-tf

Don't Get Mad at Your Furnace.

Many a furnace and stove has been scrapped—simply because the owner insisted on using poor, dirty, warter soaked coal. Use D. L. & W. Scranton screened coal—give your furnace a chance. D.L. & W. is real coal—clean coal—the kind of coal that gives heat and lots of it. Phone 92.

Napanee Fuel & Supply Co.

'A Black Business Handled White' 2-a

Bazaar and Play.

On the afternoon of Dec. 13th, the A.O.T.S. Class of Grace United Church are holding their annual bazaar in the basement of the church. In the ladies' department home-made articles, both fancy and useful, home cooking, afternoon tea served. In the Men's department of woodenware, end tables, sewing cabinets, candle sticks, mirrors, magazine stands, medicine cabinets, etc. In the evening, the comedy drama, "Cranberry Corners" will be presented by members of the class. Everyone is to serve the date and everyone come. 2-b

Cast of 200 in Rotarada Revue.

The Belleville Rotarians this year have decided on something entirely new and novel in the way of a production to procure funds for their crippled children's work in the form of a big operatic spectacle, "THE ROTARADA," which will be presented in the auditorium of the new Belleville Collegiate and Vocational School for five nights, commencing Tuesday, December 4th at 8.15 p.m. The cast is composed of 200 young people and will be elaborately staged under the direction of Chas. W. Eddy, of New York City, assisted by Miss Miriam L. Eddy. The Belleville Rotary Club, having learned of the wonderful success this production received in New York, decided to invite Chas. W. Eddy to reproduce this revue for the benefit of the people of Belleville and vicinity. The Rotarada is a musical revue, composed of fancy dances and drills, gems from light operas and musical comedies, refined specialities, stage pictures bright comedy and grand ensembles. Rehearsals are being conducted daily at the local Y.M.C.A.

"Carry On Sergeant."

Will be shown at the Wonderland Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 10th and 11th. Eighteen months ago was born the idea of made-in-Canada motion pictures for home and foreign consumption. The completed version of "Carry on Sergeant" has now been completed and is ready to show in competition with the best the world can produce. Canada is really a logical centre for the producing of this form of screen entertainment, the scenery, climate and seasons being ideal for photographic conditions and locale. Talent indirtero unsuspected can now be utilized with success; towns which were formerly at a standstill now become hives of industry; hundreds of tradesmen are employed; in fact, there is not a line of labor or business which has not a share in the making of motion pictures. "Rose Marie," undoubtedly one of the greatest of stage plays, had its inspiration in Canada, and there is not the shadow of a doubt that "Carry on Sergeant" will make its influence as great a screen entertainment felt all over the world. Reserve your seats in advance at Theatre.

Social Hour by Women's Institute

Inclement weather did not daunt the ladies of the town and surrounding district from attending an "At Home" given by members of the Women's Institute on Monday, Dec. 3rd. The spacious Assembly Hall of Argyll Lodge was filled to capacity. A rare treat, in the form of an informal programme was enjoyed by all. Mr. Kendal, organist of Trinity Church, in his usual brilliant style, rendered a very beautiful piano solo. Mrs. Powell, who has the happy knack of choosing selections suitable to the occasion, was much appreciated for her numerous humorous recitations. In her sweet, girlish voice Miss Ruth Graham sang two appropriate solos. Although Mrs. Spieli and Miss Kane are newcomers to our town, already they have made many friends by their willingness to assist in our programs. They sang a fine duet in which their voices blended so admirably. Many expressions of admiration followed the piano duet by the Misses Lancaster. Their number was played with much expression. Miss Baughan added much to the programme by her fine accompaniments for the singers. The serving of refreshments was accomplished in a rather unique style. Many long tables, which were suitably decorated were presided over by two hostesses each, and served by a number of ladies to their own invited guests. The ladies of the Institute are to be congratulated on the success of their social afternoon and many guests expressed the desire that soon again they would hold such a very enjoyable tea.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. Harry Pawson, Minister.

Services Sunday, Dec. 2nd. Services at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Sunday school 11.45 a.m.

Young People's Society every Monday evening at 7.30.

Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Mid-week Bible Class. Studies in "Bunyan's Pilgrims Progress."

Re-opening of Town Hall.

The Town Hall will be re-opened to the public on Thursday, Dec. 6th, with the annual Bazaar and Euchre by the Guild of St. Mary Magdalene Church. There will be an attractive collection of fancy work, novelties, etc., with a tea-room in basement. Afternoon Tea and in the evening a euchre party.

Car Demolished by Train.

On Thursday evening when Mr. Alfred McCutcheon, of Robllnda, was returning home from Napanee, he ran his car into a freight train at the C.P.R. crossing at Roblindale station, completely wrecking the car. Fortunately the occupants, Mr. and Mrs. McCutcheon and her sister, Mrs. Richardson, of Deseronto, escaped, with minor injuries, though the ladies were thrown from the car by the impact and the car was thrown into a ditch alongside the track.

Died Very Suddenly.

Sheldon Joyce, a well-known citizen of Napanee and a valued employee of Messrs. Boyle & Son for a number of years, passed away very suddenly at his home on Bridge street on Wednesday last. Mr. Joyce was at work until a few days before his death, which was caused from heart trouble. Besides his widow he leaves a family of four sons and one daughter, who have the sympathy of many friends and acquaintances in their sudden bereavement. The funeral was held on Saturday afternoon from the family residence on Bridge street.

Presentations to School.

A very interesting event took place on Friday afternoon at the new school in North Frederickburgh, which was erected and completed this past summer, when the executive of the U.E.L. Chapter I.O.D.E. convened and presented the school with a very fine picture of General Wolfe. The picture was donated by the Honorary Regent, Mrs A. T. Harshaw, of Toronto. The presentation was made by the Regent of the U.E.L. Chapter, Mrs. W. P. Deroche. Mr. E. J. Corkill, Inspector of public schools, also presented the school with a handsome plaque. During the proceedings Mrs. Katherine Powell, Napanee's talented reader, gave two excellent readings, "Canada" and "Domitique."

Poultry Days.

Napanee Poultry Fair, which is the largest of its kind in Ontario, was held on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. Owing to the wet season last spring the amount of poultry in the country was smaller than last year, when about $100,000 was paid out in the two days. Early on Wednesday morning the crowd of poultry producers began to arrive with their loads and the buyers of the packing houses were busy purchasing. The quality of the produce offered was good and all offerings were purchased. The prices paid averaged 28 to 30c. for chickens, with some choice lots a little higher; Fowl 25c.; Turkeys 40c. The second day the offerings were not nearly as large as usual. Producers were here from all parts of the county and many from Frontenac, Prince Edward and Hastings counties as far away as Belleville, Kingston and Picton. The total amount of poultry purchased was 133 tons and the money paid out $77,000.

ODESSA.

Miss Code and Miss Allison, Queen's University, who were former teachers here, spent last week-end with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Shibley, Wilton, recently visited their daughter, Mrs. Roy Hartman.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Darien, Alexandria Bay, spent a few days as guests of the latter's brother, Ralph Benjamin, and Mrs. Benjamin, and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rose and two grand-daughters, Westbrook, visited with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Simmons and son, Russell, visited recently with Mrs. Simmons' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Kfng and Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Topliff, were recent guests of the Misses Henzy Kingston.

The many friends of Mrs. Don Emmons will be glad to know that she is improving nicely in the Kingston General Hospital, after an operation for appendicitis, also that Chester Snider who was removed to the hospital, has greatly improved.

Hearshal Snider has purchased the James Snider farm and Mr. Snider has purchased a residence in Sydenham, where they expect to make their home in the early spring.

Miss Lizzie Lawlor is visiting friends in Cobourg.

Wallace's Drug Store, Headquarters for Yardley's Old English Lavender. Single articles, such as shaving bowl, bath salts and compacts, also beautiful sets in suitable Christmas packages, at prices from 75c. to $12.60. A most magnificent display at Wallace's.

The Napanee Express.

Will be sent to any address in Canada from now until the end of 1929 for ONE DOLLAR and FIFTY CENTS. Subscribe now and receive the balance of this year FREE.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS, TIERNEY & STARKE

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Doris Kenyon has one of her most colorful roles in support of Milton Sills, star of First National's "THE HAWK'S NEST."

Also a two reel comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Richard Dix is back in uniform in "MORAN OF THE MARINES" his latest Paramount offering.

Also a good comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Tim McCoy, Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer film star, has just completed his most thrilling screen drama, "RIDERS OF THE DARK."

Also a special comedy.

Coming, Dec. 19th and 20th, "Ramona."

"Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his Lord doeth, but I have called you friends, for all things that I have heard of my Father. I have made known unto you, ye have not chosen me, be I have chosen you and ordained you that ye should go and bring forth fruit and that your fruit should remain, that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name he may give it you. These things I command you, that ye love one another." John 15: 15-17.

Perchance new burdens I must bear,
For love's own sweetest sake.

A BIBLE LOVER.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop

Napanee's Leading Theatre

The Home of Good Photo Plays.

PLAZA BARBER SHOP

(John Street)

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

Complete barbering service for ladies and gentlemen

BERT. MOWERS

47-dp

Santa Claus

Will be at the Selrite Store on Thursday, Dec. 6th, at 4 p.m. He $125 up—no batteries, no chemicals a jolly old fellow and would like to meet all the children and their parents. 52-c

Rogers Batteryless Radio.

The Radio with a reputation for quality and selectivity. From $125 up—no batteries, no chemicals. "Just plug in, then tune in."

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Christmas Suggestions

12 Photographs

12 Lovely Gifts

Make your appointment now

The rush has started

The Skitch Studio

WONDERLAND

Mon.-Tues., Dec. 10-11

2 Nights Only

Direct from the World-Premiere showing at the Regent Theatre, Toronto

Canada's first contribution to the screen's of the world.

A MIGHTY FINE MOTION PICTURE.

Here is life with the lid off

See This—Be Convinced—The Picture they are all Talking About

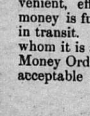
Took Toronto by Storm

Played to capacity crowds at the Regent Theatre, Toronto

Prices: 75c., 50c.; Children. 25c.

Show starts at 8. Seats on sale Friday at Theatre.

Canadians in France having what might be termed their last taste of life, turned to the dance, to laughter—anything to get their minds off the hell they were in. In such stress of circumstances it was only natural that moral barriers were somewhat lowered. The truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth.



When Your Money Travels by Mail

SEND your remittances by Bank of Commerce Money Orders. They are convenient, efficient, and economical. The money is fully insured against loss or theft in transit. It can reach only the person to whom it is addressed. Bank of Commerce Money Orders are as good as cash and are acceptable anywhere in Canada.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

with which is amalgamated

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

FRENCH POLICE SYSTEM

CRIME-FIGHTING ARMY THAT HAS FEW EQUALS.

These Instruments of Justice Are Quick-Witted, Adroit, Resourceful —At Times Their Methods Are Rough and Ready.

It would seem queer to us, says an article in Answers, if our Scotland Yard were housed in the Home Office and run entirely by the officials of that department. Yet this is just how France directs her war against the criminal classes.

The Surete Generale occupies large quarters in the great Ministry of the Interior, in Paris — the Government department that corresponds to the Home Office in Britain.

The French system of crime detection and suppression is totally different from the British. In some ways, perhaps, it is more complete, thorough, and logical.

The whole system is divided into three parts, for in addition to the Surete Generale and the gendarmerie, Paris has a police force of its own. But all three organizations interlock to form a crime-fighting army that has few equals.

The Chef de Surete Generale controls a complicated machine, but one that responds to his will like an orchestra to the baton of a conductor. In his office in the Ministry of the Interior, this quiet, self-assured, and very competent man wields a power that is the terror of the law-breaker and the despair of the fugitive.

His forces, some 2,000 detectives, are scattered from one end of France to the other. They are, of course, plain-clothes men. Few resemble the British men in any way. Our sleuths suggest solidity and common sense; the sleuths of the Surete Generale suggest cunning. Insignificant little fellows many of them are, shabbily dressed—for their pay is poor—often badly educated, and lacking in the good manners of our own police.

What is their qualification for their many difficult duties? Craft. There it is, in a word. In the early days the Surete Generale went on that principle: Set a thief to catch a thief. It does that no longer, but it requires its agents, as they are called, to know the underworld of crime and vice at first hand.

Quick-witted, adroit, resourceful are these instruments of justice, and at times their methods are rough and ready. They form a team which can be brought to bear upon a crime within two minutes of its commission. [illegible] case. A murder is [illegible] minutes from [illegible] scattered grands boule vards.

...se crime is discovered say within hour of its commission, and Paris is sealed to the murderer. He cannot escape by road or by rail, for both are guarded by the agents of the Surete Generale.

But how will the police know the perpetrator of the crime? That is where the Parisian sleuth may be rewarded for his own men. He knows the underworld because he makes it his daily with it. He knows all the real features of the lives of his inhabitants, their homes, how they stand at any given moment for funds—and so forth.

Thus, in nine cases out of ten, a very shrewd guess can be made as to the identity of the assassin.

In the archives of the Surete Generale is the most comprehensive and perfect dossier system in the world. Each dossier contains full particulars of the physical characteristics of its subject, his Bertillon measurements, photographs, his record, methods, habits, and so forth.

Not all of these dossiers cover the known crooks of the Parisian underworld—they extend to every criminal and suspect in France—and abroad. There are no less than two million dossiers in this gallery of crime.

At the lower end of the notorious Place Sainte Opportune, where it is bisected by the rue Courtalon, stands a sinister-looking house. It is La Grappe d'Or, a low haunt that specializes in a drink known as aramon, and nicknamed by the off-scourings of the city who frequent the place, "casse-pattes" — Parisian argot for "the leg-breaker."

Fights, stabbings, and violent quarrels that sometimes end in murder are frequent in this region, for "the leg-breaker" maddens the brain. Here, towards dawn, the police find a poor woman stabbed to the heart. She has been bundled out of sight by her assassin, and for two days or more has lain undetected.

Two days start! Immediately the Surete Generale comes into action. Within five minutes of the report every port in France is closed. Every member of the gendarmerie—that is, every uniformed policeman in France—is put on the alert. In Paris, the Prefecture of Police has its 900 plain-clothes sleuths on the trail.

Along the waterfront at Marseilles slinks a slouching figure in wide-rimmed cap and blue blouse. Ships lie in the great harbor, and towards them he casts longing eyes. He has got a berth as stoker on one of these giant liners—or even on one of those little, dirty boats that ply between Marseilles and Savona and Algiers, carrying coal or iron pyrites!

It has been no easy matter to slip through the road controls of the capital and to get so far south. If he can do that, surely he can get to Algiers—and safety.

But no. A small, undersized little man slinks up with hunched shoulders, peering into the loafer's face. He passes on and disappears. But he has seen his man. A moment later three uniformed gendarmes come running round the corner. Short and sharp is the scuffle for the glittering knife that is whipped from the loose blouse.

Five minutes later the telephone-bell on the desk of the Chef in Paris tinkles. He picks up the receiver.

"Ulla, ulla!" he calls. "Yes, yes, you have No. 867,582? Bon!"

FARM OF REPTILES.

Boys Partners in Selling Poison Extracted From Fangs.

Four youths, none more than 18 years old, comprise the members of an unusual business partnership. The Louisiana Snake Farm and their well-filled cages, located in the backyard of one of the firm members, prove the success of the concern.

The boys catch the snakes—mostly water and cotton-mouth moccasins—in the Louisiana swamps by the use of crooked sticks, and bring them out to their "farm" in bags. Some rattlers and many non-poisonous species also have been captured by the youthful adventurers.

Poison is extracted from the fangs of the reptiles once a week, and this is sold at $10 an ounce for the treatment of snake bites.

It requires but a day for the reptile to acquire a new supply of the venom. Many narrow escapes have been made by members of the snake-hunting party on their weekly jaunts to the Louisiana swamps. The most recent was a few weeks ago when the party was attacked by a five-foot alligator which they finally subdued and tied with a rope.

Fifty Years Without Vacation.

Vacations come once a year to many persons, but not to Fred Degen, Chicago loop barber, who has been at his chair fifty years without a vacation.

Memorial to Mormon Leader.

An elaborate monument is planned to mark the birthplace at Whittingham, Vt., of Brigham Young, famous as the founder of Mormonism, or the Church of the Latter Day Saints. Brigham Young was born in a house on Stimpson Hill, overlooking several lakes and commanding a fine view of surrounding territory.

Among the scenic beauties to be seen from the site are the famous "floating islands" of Lake Sadawga, said to be the only ones of their kind in the United States.

Membership Growing.

Thousands of active supporters of the League of Nations are now organized throughout Canada. According to the general secretary of the League of Nations in Canada the membership of the organization here has grown in three years from less than a thousand to almost fifteen thousand in number. Although strongly supported by women's organizations, more than half the members are business men—in British Columbia the male membership running to 85 per cent.

London Subway.

The Underground Railway of London, England, which is run by a staff of 4,000 men by day and 350 by night, has 1,600 cars which travel 200,000 car-miles a day, carrying approximately 1,200,000 passengers. There are 159 miles of track and this is inspected every night. Each car is cleaned every three days, inspected every three weeks and overhauled and rebuilt every fifteen months.

PERSONALS

Miss Carrie Cowan is visiting her-parents, Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Cowan.

Mr. E. C. Hambly, Windsor, is visiting his uncle, Mr. Amos Hambly, North Fredericksburgh.

Mrs. Fred E. Switzer, Moscow, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Quinn, Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Caton and Mrs. W. R. Loft spent the week-end in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Briggs, Toronto, spent the week-end in Napanee.

Miss Allie Craig spent the week-end in Toronto.

Dr. C. C. Nash and sons, George and Charles were guests at the home of Dr. McLaughlin on Sunday.

Mr. Edwin Baughan attended the Creamerymen's Convention last week held in the King Edward Hotel, Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Wylie, Brampton, were in Napanee over the week-end attending the funeral of her father, the late Sheldon Lee.

Mr. L. H. Trumpour is spending a month with his brother in Western Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Paul, who have been spending the summer with their daughter in Hamilton, returned to Napanee on Sunday. Mr. Paul, who is quite ill, was brought home in Martin & Sons' ambulance.

Mrs. J. S. Ham and Mr. Kenneth Ham spent Wednesday in Toronto Tuesday with Captain Douglas Ham, who sailed on Thursday for Kamptee, Central India, where he will be stationed for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. Courtland Snider and Mr. and Mrs. Atkins Snider, Odessa, spent last week-end with friends in Syracuse and Watertown, N.Y.

MARRIAGES

Black—Dale—At Toronto, on Saturday, Nov. 24th, 1928, by Dr. Hincks, Edith Mae, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Black, Toronto, to George Carman Dale, of Napanee.

DEATHS

Joyce—At Napanee, on Tuesday, Nov. 27th, 1928, Sheldon Y. Joyce, aged 67 years, 5 months.

Scott—At Erneestown, on Monday, Dec. 3rd, 1928, Arthur Percy Scott, aged 46 years, 3 months.

German—At Belleville General Hospital, on Friday, Nov. 30th, 1928, Margaret Caroline German, aged 62 years, 6 months.

Lindsay—At Napanee on Thursday, Nov. 29th, 1928, Theressa Jane Lindsay, aged 57 years, 6 months.

IN MEMORIAM.

In memory of our darling daughter, Berniece Barnes, who died on Dec. 4th, 1927, one year ago today.

We loved her—yes we loved her,
But Jesus loved her more,
And He did sweetly call her
To yonder shining shore.
The Golden Gates were open,
A gentle voice said come,
And with her farewell spoken,
She calmly entered home.

Sadly missed by Mother, Dad, Sister and Brothers.

Work Satisfactorily Completed.

The cut on Roblin Hill at Napanee is finished, traffic is resumed over the new strip of highway and the menacing grade of Roblin Hill of 12% has been graded to 5½%. Friday morning the last coat of asphalt oil was applied in the cut. Just as the last bit of road was covered the sleet storm started. But what of sleet, rain or snow. The job was finished. Down at the "office" to the south of the lower curve of the highway filled in at intervals during the afternoon, J. F. McGinnis, general superintendent; M. S. Mulvaney (Big Mike), road superintendent; W. H. Young, quarry and crushing superintendent; Paddy Fitzpatrick, grading superintendent; C. A. Robbins, graduate of Queen's, resident engineer; T. J. McNeill, ex-Queen's student and a Kingston boy, engineer on the job; genial Van of Kilmer and Barber of Toronto, associate contractors on the mixing of asphalt and stone. All were dripping melting sleet from coats and caps but smiling behind their big collars. The Weather Man had been decent enough to let them finish the job and they didn't care a hoot whether it rained or snowed. It was like the last day of school. The gang were unanimous when Charlie Walters, manager of Hydro in Napanee, strolled in out of the rain, that life would be dull during the winter without his daily visits to see that everything in connection with the power was O.K. no wonder Charlie is popular in Napanee. Those big, kindly men of the construction company couldn't say enough for Charlie and they meant it. Everyone in Napanee, from the newsboy to the boarding house keeper seems to have made a hit with the road men. There was not one word of complaint and generous praise. The road men employed on the cutting of the hill and building of the road averaged from 125 to 150. The total pay roll each week in was spent in the district, was approximately $100,000. The money spent for supplies, power, repairs and incidental expenditures exceeded $22,000. Rock excavation commenced on June 8th and finished November 15th. Over 53,000 tons of rock were taken from the cut and after being crushed and screened were mixed with hot asphalt and used to build 10 miles, 530 feet of road, 20 feet wide, 6 inches thick. The old road was used as a base over most of the stretch, which extends 3½ miles from Napanee westerly and six miles 3,170 feet from Napanee easterly.

A small "Want Adv." in the columns of The Napanee Express will bring results.

XMAS - GIFTS - XMAS

Gifts in leather are most appreciated at Haines'. Look over our wide range.

SLIPPERS—Numerous shades and materials; and Mules.

PURSES—Fine quality in Ladies' Purses in many shades. Moire silk lined.

FITTED CASES—For men and women. Beautiful fittings in real leather cases.

BRIDGE SETS—In real leather cases.

GLOVES—Fine Gloves for men and women.

HAT BOXES—Wardrobe fittings and silk linings. Light and strong.

CLUB BAGS—Men—cow-hide, pig-skin and walrus.

HOCKEY BOOTS—In many styles for men, women, boys, and girls.

SNOWSHOES—Indian made with moccasins.

GOLOSHES—In the best qualities.

BRILLIANT BUCKLES—Many to choose from. Large and small.

LOOK THEM OVER. THE PRICE IS RIGHT.

The Haines Shoe House,

Largest Dealers in Shoes in this district.

NAPANEE

HEALTH SERVICE OF THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

HEALTH HINTS FOR WINTER.

Each year, with the coming of cold weather, we find that certain diseases return in force as it were and, as if refreshed by their summer vacation, they vigorously attack mankind. Many of these diseases disappear completely during the summer season. Common Colds, Pneumonia and Bronchitis are present all year, but in such decreased numbers that they seem, comparatively speaking, to disappear in the warm weather.

It would seem reasonable to suppose that if we could maintain our bodies in the condition in which they are in warm weather, they would be better able to combat these diseases the year round. There is not as much sunshine in winter, therefore, all the more reason for us to make the most of the sunshine that there is.

In summer, we are either outside in the fresh air, or inside with windows open. We live and sleep in air that is in motion to some extent. In winter, we should remember that a most important factor is to work and sleep in an atmosphere which has a certain amount of motion. According to the weather, windows and doors should be opened sufficiently to allow of a gentle circulation of air through the house and the office or work-place.

Many who exercise regularly in summer, by playing games, swimming, walking, etc., give it all up in the cold weather. The result is that they suffer from a loss of physical tone. We need exercise and play all through the year.

Living and working in overheated rooms are responsible, we believe, for much of the increase in colds, pneumonia and bronchitis in the winter. The best temperature to maintain in the home and the office is 68 degrees Fahrenheit. We would recommend keeping a thermometer where it may be easily seen, in order to maintain a check upon the temperature.

If people would exercise in the winter, live and work in ventilated rooms of proper temperature, and dress according to the temperature, more of them would escape the usual colds, bronchitis and pneumonia that prey upon us in winter.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College St., Toronto, will be answered by letter. Questions as to the diagnosis and treatment will not be answered.

Maple Leaf Anti Freeze!

Drive up to our side door and let us fill your radiator. The mixture costs about 80c. a gallon and can't freeze. We test too, without charge. Wallace's, agents for Maple Leaf Anti Freeze.

French Beggars Take $5,600,000.

Tattered hats and tin cups collect $5,600,000 a year in France and $1,400,000 in Paris.

This is the estimate of M. Lefebure, municipal councillor of the Vendome Quarter, who asked the City Fathers to abolish beggars.

There are at least 5,000 beggars in Paris and M. Lefebure believes most of them lead a double life. By day they wear shabby clothes and mournful looks but by night they operate wineshops or merely repose as silent partners in small businesses.

An Overworked Godfather.

France's bachelor President, M. Doumergue, receives so many requests to act as godfather to newborn French children that he has been obliged to draw a limit.

He henceforth will lend his services, by proxy, at the christening of children only who are born to parents possessing at least ten. In this way he hopes to encourage the repopulation of France. By French custom, the godfather must furnish the not candy distributed at the baptism ceremony.

World's Largest Buildings.

The following buildings are reckoned by their cubic measurements to be the largest buildings in the world: Chicago Furniture Mart, 25,370,000 cubic feet; Equitable building, New York, 24,000,000 cubic feet; General Motors building, Detroit, 20,411,000 cubic feet; Union Trust building, Cleveland, 20,000,000 cubic feet; Railway Exchange, St. Louis and Illinois Merchants' Bank, Chicago, each 17,850,000 cubic feet; and the Continental and Commercial Bank, Chicago, 13,200,000 cubic feet.

Barrymore Finished Overcoats

On Sale at BOYES'

$24.75

Very close fine finished saxony coating, in rich blended tones of lavender and fawn, brown and plum shades, in overcheck designs—well tailored in semi-full D. B. ulsters, suitable for men and young men. These look just like Barrymores and will give excellent service, at $24.75

Warm Overcoats on Sale

$13.75

Warm tweeds in overcheck designs, brown leather windowpays, plain medium grey kersey cloths, all with warm tweed linings; Scotch finished coatings in fawn and grey, lovats, with plaid linings. One or two overcoats of a line, but a good variety in every size from 35 to 44. $16.50, $18.00, $22.50 and $25.00 overcoats on sale at..... $13.75

Special Heavy Weight

Blue Melton Overcoats

$25.00

We think our $25 special blue melton is a leader for quality and weight of cloth, fine finish in workmanship, and very correct design. Three models to choose from: Y. M. "Peerless" New York straight back model without belt; Men's "Yale" a fuller plain back for larger men, and "Ulster," with half back and wider collar. Complete sizing on hand for the last time. Great value at..... $25.00

Young Men's $23.50

Fancy Tweed Overcoats

$19.75

This season's smart tweed overcoats in fawn and grey bannocks, with overcheck pattern and plaid backs—yoke and front lined with fancy art silk. Real snappy coats. Our regular $23.50 line, for..... $19.75

Men's Blue Vicunas with Silk Linings

$18.75

Bright navy blue vicuna of clean even finish in young men's D. B. straight back models, and men's ulster styles. Lined throughout with fancy plush. Very special at..... $18.75

$40 Crombie Tweeds

Genuine Barrymore Overcoats on Sale $29.75

"Crombies" pure wool English tweeds (with botany wool plaid backs), in grey and blue mixtures, cocoa herringbones, and fawn Bannock designs. All $40 and $42 values for $29.75

Genuine Barrymores, in sandy fawn and light grey and blue, with smart overcheck patterns. Five only to clear..... $28.75

Boys' and Youths'

Chinchilla and Blue Vicunas

$8.95 to $14.75

A full stock of boys' and youths' navy blue chinchillas, with wool tweed linings..... $8.95 to $12.95

Bright navy vicunas, with plush linings, special at..... $12.75 to $14.75

Very smart tweeds in small boys' overcoats..... $6.95

$30 Blue and Brown Striped

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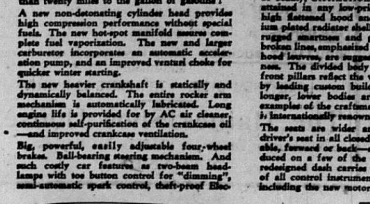

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PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS OF CANADA, LIMITED

Olive's Courtship

(Continued from page 3.)

dreaming? Ah, angels in heaven, be pitiful! It was he! It was a wonder she did not fall dead then and there.

The gentleman in the victoria, glancing casually up, saw the group of girls looking eagerly down at his lady-love, and he smiled amusedly, raising his hat from his fair, handsome curls with a courteous bow.

Every girl save Neva drew instantly back in the greatest confusion. She seemed as though turned to stone, her face glued to the window pane, and her eyes riveted on the eyes glancing up laughingly into her own.

It was no dream, no illusion. Of all the faces in the world held, she would know that one. He had parted from her with caresses and endearing words, and once out of sight, she was out of mind. He had simply forgotten her, or regretted that hasty marriage, and ignored her altogether. And she loved him so! Ah, pitying God! in spite of all his neglect, she loved him still.

"Come away from the window, miss," and attired to your work," the forewoman called out sharply to Neva. But the girl did not hear—her thoughts had followed her heart—they were with the two whirling down the avenue.

"He is going to marry Miss Kneeland!" The words rang through her brain like a funeral knell. She clutched her hands tightly over her heart. How could he marry the beautiful Miss Kneeland, when he was already wedded to her? A man could have but one wife.

The forewoman crossed over to the window and shook the girl angrily by the shoulder, exclaiming: "Why are you not at your work? You are not paid to loiter here, and we so busy. You must attend to your business if you want us to keep you here."

Neva turned slowly her head. She did not even comprehend what she was saying, her brain was so confused. When the woman caught sight of the death-white face, she started back with a little cry.

"Are you ill, miss?" she asked, anxiously.

"Ill!" Neva laughed aloud, the most horrible and yet the most pitiful laugh that ever fell from mortal lips. "I am so ill that I wish death would come to me and set me free from this awful pain!"—she moaned, clutching her hands still closer over her throbbing heart.

The woman took the work from her hands.

"You are not able to finish Miss Kneeland's traveling-dress," she said. "I will give it to some one else to do, as it must be finished immediately. She is to be married to-night or to-morrow. I have forgotten just what the date is. She is a very happy girl," went on the forewoman, volubly and thoughtlessly, "for he is marrying her for love, and when one marries for love, the world is heaven to them."

Whiter and whiter grew Neva's face. She never heard the last word, for while it was on the woman's lips her hands had dropped listlessly to her side, her head drooped on her chest, she swayed to and fro for an instant, then, without a moan or a cry, fell senseless at the woman's feet.

When her eyes unclosed, and consciousness began to reassert itself, she found herself on the back porch of the emporium. The forewoman carried her. A little girl stood by her side, alternately fanning her and holding a glass of water to her parched lips. In an instant the events through which she had just passed recurred to her, and the little girl standing beside her grew frightened to see her bury her face in her hands and weep violently.

"I think I will leave you now that you have come to," said the girl, "for I must make haste to carry Miss Kneeland's dress to her."

In an instant a thought occurred to Neva. In a flash she had clasped the girl's hands, and the girl started back, they were so burning hot.

"Let me go with you," she whispered, hoarsely. "I must see Miss Kneeland."

"I don't think the forewoman would object to your going, for there's two packages, and I, should have to make two trips," returned the girl. "Seeing one expected that you should go with me to get the air in crossing the park, but they thought you were quite weak. I'll go and say that you'd like to help me with the packages."

In less time than it takes to tell it the girl reappeared, and they started on what was to Neva the most important errand of her life.

A servant admitted them, taking the bundles from them, remarking that it was impossible for Miss Kneeland to see them just then.

"You can return. I will stay here and rest a little," said Neva to her companion; and the little girl reluctantly left her alone in the carriage.

The door had no sooner closed after her than Neva turned beseechingly to the servant, crying out that she must see Miss Kneeland, as her errand was a matter of life or death.

This brought Olive down at once. She looked at the girl in wonder, recognizing her as the one in the establishment that was sewing on her traveling-dress that afternoon.

"You wished to see me?" she interrogated, kindly. "Now that I am here, tell me what I can do for you, my good girl."

Her gentle words and pleasant manner touched Neva to the heart. With a great cry that fairly shocked Miss Kneeland, she flung herself on her knees at her feet, sobbing out incoherently:

"You can make or you can mar my life. Oh, listen to me! You have a noble face; you would not want to crush a young girl to death. Oh, my future, make life a burden for her! You are beautiful as a dream; you are rich. I can not wonder that any one should love you; but, oh, me! me! I wish to Heaven you had never been born!" And here Neva gave way to hysterical weeping.

"My good girl," exclaimed Miss Kneeland, greatly shocked and bewildered, "I have not the least idea what you are trying to get at. Be so kind as to tell me what you want of me. I am very, very busy today, and can ill spare the time that I am giving you now."

"Yes, I will tell you," moaned Neva, wringing her hands, "and let my every word be a prayer to you. They tell me that you—you—love Roger Glendenning, dear lady; but, oh! you must not love him—you must not marry him—for he is all I have in the world! If you take him from me I shall die! and—and my spirit would haunt you by night and day, that you would never find a moment's peace or happiness with him."

CHAPTER XXI.

Olive Kneeland's face froze instantly into cold, hard stare. Never she was amazed, but faintly describes the situation. She quite believed that the girl before her had suddenly gone insane or had indulged in wine; surely something of that kind.

She turned angrily toward the bell-rope, but Neva divined her intention, and sprung between her and it, crying:

"I beseech you, lady, to listen to me! Hear me, and judge for yourself if I am wrong in coming to you with my story. Do not turn from me!"

Olive drew the skirts of her dress haughtily back from the trembling, clutching hands stretched out to her, her eyes fairly black with anger, her bosom heaving convulsively with intense excitement.

"Go! leave this house!" she cried, stormily. "I do not believe one word that you have uttered! If an angel from heaven should cry out trumpet-tongued to me that my lover was false, I should not believe it! Go, I say!"

Neva rose slowly from her knees, and her death-white face, as Olive saw it then, she never forgot in all the after years of her life, it made so deep an impression on her mind.

"May Heaven find pardon for you when you stand at the judgment bar!" she moaned in a dying voice that would have touched a heart of stone; continuing: "I wonder that Heaven does not strike every wicked man dead who willfully takes away another woman's lover from her. It is the one crime which cries out to the great White Throne for vengeance swift and sharp, and the angels put a long, dark mark in their record book against the name of the woman who commits such a sin, that God may see it and deal with her, sooner or later, as He deems best. I go, Miss Kneeland; but, hark you! the day will come when you will remember this, and repent that you took my lover from me! He is all I have in this great cold world. You have wrecked my life. I wonder that Heaven does not strike you dead for taking my lover from me!"

Before Olive could answer, her father, who had been an astounded listener to the last few sentences on the threshold, where he had stood for a moment or so quite unobserved, came quickly forward.

"What is it you are saying to my daughter?" he asked, hoarsely. "You must repeat it to me."

"It is false, a falsifier, papa!" cried Olive, springing forward. "It is a base calumny got by Roger's enemies to turn us from him; but we will pay no heed to them; we will be—"

"Hush, Olive!" commanded the judge, sternly, "I request that you retire from the room while I listen to this young girl's story."

But Olive would not go. She glided across the room to her father and clung about his neck.

"I shall stay here to defend my betrothed husband against all you may say to my father," she said, addressing Neva, scornfully, her red lips curling. "I do not believe you, and my father will not."

The judge raised his hand with a gesture of silence, motioning Neva to proceed. And again she told her pitiful story falteringly, but with a ring of truth in it that carried conviction to the judge's unwilling ears as he listened. Sadly speechless. He had been called upon during the many years he had been on the bench, to decide many difficult cases, but never in his life had he been so torn with conflicting issues and passions as in the matter which concerned the vital happiness and the future of his own beloved child.

"Let Roger Glendenning be sent for at once to face this young girl, and prove, if he can, the charge she makes against him," he said, reaching for the bell-rope.

"I am expecting him every moment, papa," returned Olive, huskily; and even as she spoke there was a quick, impatient step on the graveled walk outside, and the door was brushed.

"That is his step, papa. There is Roger now."

The judge hastily summoned a servant.

"Show Mr. Glendenning into the library at once," he said, harshly, and seated with folded arms his appearance.

Roger came in happy and smiling, his face dropping into one of puzzled wonder and curiosity as he beheld the trio before him: the judge standing in the centre of the great, dark, massive library, with Olive clinging to his neck, her face buried on his shoulder, and the strange young woman with the lovely, white, childish face kneeling supplicatingly at his feet.

"I beg your pardon for intruding upon what seems to be a private affair, but I understood the servant to say I was to come in here. I—"

The judge motioned him to enter, and Roger did so by the look on his stern, rugged face, as he advanced into the library, that something out of the usual order of events had transpired.

"This is your affair," said the judge, in a harsh voice; adding: "I wish you to look well at this young woman, Roger Glendenning, and tell me who she is."

Roger looked at her wonderingly, and answered promptly:

"I have never seen this young lady before, that I can recollect. She is an entire stranger to me, sir."

Neva sprung from her knees and faced him.

"May God pardon you for perjuring yourself in that fashion!" she sobbed, wildly. "I could not, I would not have believed it! Would to Heaven I could have died, Roger, ere I had lived to know your treachery!"

His amazement was growing deeper. He looked from her to the others with the greatest astonishment.

"There is evidently some great mistake here, madame," he returned quickly but courteously. "You appear to mistake me for some one else. My name is Glendenning—Roger Glendenning. I have no idea who you are."

All the bitterness in Neva's nature was aroused by this.

"I wonder the words do not choke you!" she cried. "You know, despite your cool bravado, that you are standing face to face with the girl who loved and trusted you, and whom you wedded and deserted!"

"I think," said Roger Glendenning, turning to the judge, "that this young lady is out of her mind. I earnestly assure you I never saw her in all my life before."

"I have proof of what I say!" cried the girl. "I have my marriage certificate with me, also my husband's picture. I can bring all the people from the farm, and those in the village beyond, to testify that this is Roger Glendenning [and that he married me and cruelly deserted me!"

"I am certainly Roger Glendenning," he responded, gravely; "but, man or woman, I certainly never saw that I never saw you before."

Sobbing hysterically, the girl drew from her pocket the certificate and the picture of his brother Roger, which Oscar Glendenning had given her, claiming it to be his own picture, the two brothers being so fatally alike.

"You see the picture, and the name signed to it," sobbed Neva, hysterically; "and now," pointing to the young man, "look at him and tell me whether or not I have spoken truly. Is it not his picture?"

The judge's face was growing purple in spots; his eyes looked darkly gray. His hands trembled as he took them, while Olive, still sobbing, shrieking like a leaf, and clinging to him.

One long, steady gaze of deep scrutiny, his eyes slowly traveling over the certificate, then resting on the pictured face, beneath which was written in Glendenning's own handwriting, which was certainly familiar enough to him, the name Roger Glendenning.

The young man turned pale as death.

"That is certainly my picture," he said. "I do not make any attempt to deny it, and that is also my name in my own writing beneath it; but, as God hears me, I say to you I do not know how it came into this young lady's possession. I know nothing of the certificate—nothing whatever!"

"It will take something more tangible than words to convince me," returned the judge, sharply and harshly.

Suddenly a thought came to him, and again he glanced over the certificate, then turned to Glendenning:

"Where did you say you were during your absence from New York?"

"I was in the southern part of Louisiana almost in the swamps," he returned.

"You were there on or about the eighteenth of the month?" interrogated the judge, slowly.

"I was indeed," returned Roger, eagerly, thinking this conclusive proof that he was not away from the vicinity of this young girl's abode at the particular date mentioned in the certificate. "I can prove that I was down there by my friend Oscar Murray, who was my companion during the—the—sojourn, if I can but find him."

"And your proofs that this is the right party," questioned Judge Kneeland of the girl, "where are they?"

"Are not my marriage certificate and the picture of my—my husband, together with my word, sufficient, sir?" asked Neva.

"It would be well to submit every particle of proof within your power," said the judge, huskily.

"I am quite willing—nay, I am anxious that she should!" returned Glendenning, distressedly: "for I am innocent of the charge she brings against me, and I must clear myself in your eyes and those of my dear Olive without a moment's delay."

Neva turned her white, tear-stained face piteously to the old judge.

"He adds insult to injury by calling another girl 'dear' in my very presence!" she moaned. "He could have spared me that."

The judge turned and led Olive from the room, and after he had closed the door upon her, he turned to Glendenning:

"It is my own mind I feel convinced of the truth of this young girl's story, that you are married to her, and that she is your lawful wife. Now, I have but one way to say to you: You have come within an ace of wrecking my daughter's future. It is well that I have found you out in the very nick of time to save Olive. I say to you, if you would escape my just wrath, take your young wife away. Go quietly with her, and provide for her. I will spare you for her sake, though I can scarcely control the wild passion that shows you down at my feet for your atrocious, calculating villainy!"

CHAPTER XXII.

Roger Glendenning's fair, handsome face grew white with anger.

"Judge Kneeland!" he cried, hoarsely; "there ought to be better authority than myself as to whether I am a married man or not. I say most vehemently that, notwithstanding this young girl's proofs, I have never met her before, so help me God! I swear it by all that is holy! Give me one day—two days, in which to telegraph and advertise for my friend Jack Murray, and he will assure you of the truth of my words. Will not that be as fair for you as for me?"

"Oh, Roger, Roger!" moaned the girl, sinking on her knees at his feet, "do come away with me! I will be so loving, so kind! I will forgive you all, and we can go once more, for I love you still. I will forget all your cruelty, and never reproach you with it. Only come away with me, Roger! Come with the wife you married and whom you said you loved! and I will forget this dark day as we would forget a dark and horrible dream!"

"You will drive me mad, madame!" exclaimed Glendenning, hoarsely. "I have heard of many a strange thing, but never before have I heard of a man that I can recollect having married, and the attempt persisted in to force him into it. You look like an innocent girl, but you know, and I know, that you are acting a part. What object you can have in this, Heaven only knows—I confess I do not. I am mystified. I do not like to seem harsh to a lady, but I say to you I will not brook this an instant longer. Despite my reluctance to do so, I will cause your arrest in five minutes' time if you do no tear up that certificate bearing my name surreptitiously placed upon it, and make a clean breast of why you selected me for a victim. I—"

The rest of the sentence was never finished. The girl threw up her hands with a bitter, wailing cry of mourning out:

"I can bear no more, Roger! Oh kill me! kill me! here and now, and end it all for me!"

And with those words on her lips she fell down at his feet in a dead faint.

"You will hear from me to-morrow. At this hour I will be here and bring my friend with me to prove my innocence to you and to Olive, or I shall die in the attempt," he said, turning to leave the room. But on the threshold he was confronted by an officer and an old man, dressed like a farmer, who was following in the rear.

Glendenning would have passed them by, but the officer laid a heavy hand on his shoulder, and, turning to his companion, asked, hurriedly:

"Is this your man?"

"Ay, ay, sir!" exclaimed the countryman, excitedly. "I knowed him. I passed him I said to myself, 'Ah, Duncan Gray, you've caught yer man at last.' Foller him, sir! ye'll find your lost daughter, my little Neva, that he enticed away from us." Hold on to him, officer, the picture of his brother Roger which Oscar Glendenning had given me. I—Oh, God!"

His breath came in a short gasp; he had just caught sight of the prostrate figure lying on the velvet carpet, by whom the judge was kneeling, trying in vain to bring back consciousness.

"That's she now! Oh, I how come too late! She's dead—she's dead! He has killed my little Neva!"

And with a cry that those who heard it in heaven or below, made desperate plunge at Glendenning. In an instant he seemed quite forgetful of his calling, and certainly would slay the man whom he believed responsible for wrecking her life.

The judge and the officer stepped between them just in time. Roger Glendenning looked at the old farmer with amazement.

"God help me! Am I going mad, or do I dream all this?" he muttered. "Has everyone in this world gone suddenly crazy?"

"Are you positive this is the man you are looking for?" asked the officer, to make assurance doubly sure, pointing to Glendenning.

The farmer turned to him with great sorrow on his rugged, honest face, and pathetic dignity in his demeanor.

"I would know him if I had met him in heaven or hades, or any part of the earth far or wide. He has ruined my home, broken my child's heart, and wrecked her life. Neva, I have walked the great city over, footsore, to find him, and I sed to myself that when we once stood face to face I would kill him or he should kill me—an' I'll keep my word here an' now!"

"Not quite so good a man," exclaimed the judge, severely—"not in my home. I, too, have bitter cause for complaint against him, and on the morrow he was to have wedded my young daughter Olive."

A cry of rage broke from the frothy lips of the farmer Gray.

"It is I who must mete out his punishment to him," he said; "my sorrow is greater than yours."

"That I grant you," acquiesced the judge; "but take my advice, do not be rash, for the law will take its course with him; do not fly in the face of the law."

During this colloquy Roger Glendenning had been standing as if struck dumb with amazement at the predicament in which he found himself—dazed by the sudden death of a girl to whom he was an entire stranger! He could not believe the evidence of his own senses or what he was seeing and hearing; his mind was all chaos, and his brain bewildered.

The officer tapped him hurriedly on the shoulder, saying:

"Come—you must come with me at once."

"Upon what charge?" asked Glendenning, almost stupefied.

"On the grounds of desertion," answered the man, impatiently, thinking it quite superficial to be asked, or have to answer, such a question.

Glendenning broke away from the detaining hand, and turned to the judge, his eyes moist with unshed tears.

"Let me see Olive just one mo-

NEW MARVEL OF SCIENCE.

Invention Enables Doctor to See Organs of the Body.

A quiet corner house in Baker street, London, England, contains a complicated piece of electrical apparatus which is expected to revolutionize the work of doctors in diagnosing disease.

The basis of the apparatus is the X-ray, but years of research by Herr Bornhardt, a German, who was educated in London, have resulted in long-standing difficulties being overcome.

The diagnosing machine throws on a screen a shadow picture in relief, stereoscopic fashion, so facilitating the work of diagnosing the patient's trouble. Hitherto the X-ray apparatus in use has shown only a flat picture, without rotundity or depth. The new invention, by an arrangement of special delicate X-ray tubes, enables the doctor to view the affected part as though his eyes could penetrate the surrounding flesh.

The back and front of the heart, or any other organ, can be shown on the screen, one after the other, without the sitter changing position or the operator wasting time in adjusting machinery. A slight and quick adjustment of a switch controlling the electrical apparatus is sufficient.

Accurate diagnosis of the seat of the trouble is a matter of seconds. The operator sits in a darkened room behind a screen, and looks at his screen through two eye-pieces mathematically adjusted to his vision. The specialist has no eyesight flaw. The patient takes position. The low hum of a generator fills the room. The screen lights up and is suddenly filled with a picture.

It is one of the body's organs viewed from the front, a moving shadow against the dull white of the screen. A switch clicks, and though the patient has not moved, the reverse of the picture shows on the screen.

The operation has taken as much as though flesh had been removed and his practiced eye and hand had done their task.

The Night Safe.

Shopkeepers, theatre and moving-picture shows, and other who do business in the evening often find the safeguarding of their takings overnight a worrying business. But one of the big banks is now installing a night safe in a number of its branches.

Customers who want to use the night safe receive a wallet, in which they place cash, cheques, and so on, and a key which opens a revolving door in the outside wall of the bank. The customer opens this door and places the locked wallet on a small platform inside. As the door closes, the platform rotates, and the wallet travels along a chute to the night safe inside the bank. There it stays, in perfect safety, until the customer calls for it next morning.

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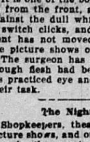

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There are times when all a mother's love can't soothe a fretful baby. No way of telling just what's wrong, yet something must be done. Castoria time! A few drops, and Baby has dropped off to sleep. Yet this marvelous means of quieting a restless infant is utterly harmless. There is not one ingredient but what all doctors know and approve, and would let you give your baby every day in the week. In fact Castoria is a *purely vegetable product*. Gas pains, constipation, even diarrhea can be dispelled in this same manner. Castoria is older than you are, but physicians still say "nothing better for babies." An old-fashioned remedy if you count its years, but parents are old-fashioned who still raise babies without its aid! And at least five million modern mothers keep it handy day and night, for twenty-five million bottles were bought last year! Buy yours now; don't wait until you need it.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

MENTAL HYGIENE

Noted Lecturer Finds Canada Leading World in Study—Importance of Training the Child's Mind.

It is even more important that a mother have a fundamental knowledge of how to teach her children correct emotional attitudes than to care for them physically, said Dr. Dudley A. Blanton, professor of child study, Vassar College, and well-known writer on child guidance topics, who toured Canada recently under the auspices of the Canadian National Committee for Mental Hygiene.

There are more beds in hospitals throughout the United States occupied by people with mental breakdowns than all other sicknesses put together, he stated, stressing the need of impressing the public with the importance of the work of mental hygiene, the most important branch of preventive medicine. People, however, are only beginning to realize the loss to the nation because of the lack of early and correct mental training, he said. Approximately 50 per cent. of people do not reach full efficiency because of wrong emotional attitudes fostered in early life by ignorance of how children should be treated in this respect.

Dr. Blanton here referred to the statement of an internationally known medical man who said that nervous and mental breakdowns cause more suffering than cancer or tuberculosis combined. Much has been done to counteract the ravages of these two malignant diseases, he said, but the educational work in mental hygiene is just gaining momentum.

Canada realizes the significance of the task that confronts her in regard to the training of parents, the visiting lecturer stated. Mental hygiene is making greater strides in the Dominion at the present time than in any other place in the world, he said. This was in a large part due to the public-mindedness of the citizens supporting the movement in this country, and to the work of the Canadian National Committee for Mental Hygiene.

In outlining methods whereby instruction can be carried to the homes on a vital topic, Dr. Blantan stressed the importance of the school, child guidance institutes and nursery schools as instructional centres. No teacher, he said, should be given a diploma by a normal school or teachers' training college without having taken a course giving them a fundamental knowledge of the development of the child's mind. Schools were very important centres for spreading knowledge of mental hygiene.

The task of the mental hygiene committee, he stated, was to bring to the parents a knowledge of how children should be treated. This was best accomplished in nursery schools or through travelling child guidance institutes which could give instruction to parents in centres not large enough to support a permanent child guidance institute. In the State of Minnesota, which was one of the first to realize the importance of the work, instruction to parents along the lines of mental hygiene already was made available to approximately 75 per cent. of the parents throughout the state.

Western Canada gave a particularly fine reception to the information made available in the lectures. A special lecture was arranged in Brandon, Man., for the teachers, and in this city, and other large centres throughout the West, nursery schools and child guidance institutes are in the process of formation.

The Dominion as a whole offers a wonderful field in which to carry on the work, said Dr. Blanton. The people are of an average high intelligence and as the Canadian National Committee for Mental Hygiene is doing pioneering work, it could not come into conflict with old and established methods of parent instruction as in some other countries of the world, where the work is being carried on. Parents can be organized in groups and instruction in the development of the child's mental life and the formation of correct emotional attitudes mean be given by competent instructors. The mental hygiene committee, he said, was eager to co-operate with any groups or institutions formed for the purpose of spreading a knowledge of mental hygiene.

Dr. Blanton was accompanied by D. M. LeBourdais, director of the director of the division of education in the Canadian National Committee for Mental Hygiene.

TEACHING CHINESE GIRLS.

Receives Little Book-Learning — Is Taught Manners.

In the native schools of China the Chinese girl gets very little book-learning. She enters the school late—at about the age of ten or eleven, receives instruction in morals and manners and marries as soon as her brief educational course is finished.

The proverbial Chinese politeness is taught in the schools as well as in the home. In the class-room the little girls learn how to receive visitors with all old-time Chinese formality; how to offer tea, how to present an umbrella to an aged lady, how to share an umbrella with a companion—a thousand and one acts of courtesy each distinguished by its own proper ceremony.

In families which have become somewhat modernized the young Chinese daughters by way of a final polishing in their last year at school learn civics and receive a sort of patriotic instruction.

THE BRITISH NAVY.

What a Visitor Sees Aboard Latest Warship.

The interior of a modern warship is a fascinating place to explore; quite a little world of wonders to anyone seeing it for the first time. Viewed from the outside, the ship may seem only a huge mass of steel bristling with big guns. Once inside, however, you come upon a succession of interesting things.

Possibly her guns will first attract you. Looking at these monsters peeping grimly from their turrets, you conclude that the sailors who handle them must be particularly hefty chaps.

"It's not muscle, it's brains as does it," explains your guide, and he proceeds to "show you how."

Although the guns and their mountings weigh hundreds of tons, they can be swung about by the touch of a finger. More remarkable still, they are controlled, not by men posted alongside them in the turret, but by somebody sitting at a matchboard scores of feet above. By simply touching a button he makes the guns obey his orders. The same system applies to torpedo tubes.

On the bridge you are able to inspect the clever appliances which enable a navigator to handle the ship as easily as if he were steering a motor-car. One surprise is the telephone and lighting installations. A modern warship requires for every purposes a telephone exchange carrying as many lines as that of the average small town, and her electric light plant would supply the needs of a moderate-sized borough.

TRAINING YOUNG SCOTS.

Scotland Will Instruct Young Men In Farming Operations.

Scotland is to have a farm training centre for overseas emigrants, which will extend the Governmental scheme already in existence at Brandon and Cleydon in England. The Government has purchased Columbia and Strawfrank farms, on the Carstairs estate, Lanarkshire.

The remarkable response to the recent appeal for harvesters for Canada suggests that many in Scotland who were disappointed under that scheme may turn their attention to this training centre, the object of which is to instruct unemployed young men in farming operations with a view to their ultimate settlement overseas. Training in practical farming, including the handling of cattle and horses, is the object in view, and special regard will be had to the conditions that prevail in Canada and Australia. The farm will be properly stocked and the men will be under the care of instructors who have special knowledge of farming conditions in the Dominion.

The Ministry of Labour is hopeful that the scheme will be in operation by the first of the year. The number of trainees will be approximately 150 at one time, and the period of instruction will be from ten to twelve weeks.

Reclaiming Large Tract.

The Government of British Columbia proposes measures to bring the area reclaimed at Sumas, outside Vancouver, under cultivation. Reclamation charges may be revised to assist farmers within the reclaimed area. Thirty thousand acres of rich land are available in the area, or enough to support a large farming community.

GIBBARD
Home Furnishers

Xmas Is Not Far Off!

A small deposit will hold any article

Wonderful, Isn't It?

What brilliant thoughts on Christmas giving can come to you—thoughts of everyone in the family—but do not forget the Home Gift should come first. There is something you need—so check over the list at Gibbard's.

Chesterfield Tables. **Cabinet Smokers.**
Library Tables. **Smoking Stands.**
Willow Chairs. **Gate-Leg Table.**
Fibre Chairs. **Magazine Stands.**
Hall Mirrors. **Kitchen Cabinets.**
Hall Tables. **Card Tables.**
Solid Walnut Red Cedar Lined Chests.
All Red Cedar Chests.

Gifts

A Chesterfield Suite will make your living room cosy.

An Orthophonic Victrola, delivered on Christmas Eve will fulfil your fondest hope.

Table Lamps, $7.50 and up.

Floor and Bridge Lamps of wonderful design, to make any room cheerful looking.

Gibbard Solid Walnut Tea Wagon, a handy gift.

See our Window Display
of Santa Claus
in front of the old Log Cabin

with his bag full of Toys—and a window display of Christmas Suggestions.

The Home of Quality

IN THE TELEPHONE BUSINESS this man is called a "trouble-shooter," which may sound like sport but it isn't for him.

Any hour of the night he may be roused from sleep. Somewhere the line is down and it is up to him to fix it. Right away.

Usually the line is down because there has been a storm. It isn't much fun to cling to the top of a pole with a zero gale taking your breath away.

FINDING THE BREAK in the line is not as bad as it used to be. It used to mean that men had to trudge along through the storm, perhaps for miles, until the bad spot was found. Today there are delicate instruments which can locate the spot within a few rods from an office many miles away.

They are so accurate that if there is a break in the 180 miles of line between Toronto and Sarnia, a man can sit in a building in Toronto and locate the spot within a pole's length or so. Or a man can sit in a building in Montreal and find a break anywhere between there and Quebec.

He can tell the trouble-shooter almost the very pole to go to because every pole now is numbered.

BUT THE TROUBLE-SHOOTER has to do the actual job and it means more than losing sleep or braving bad weather. It calls for very high technical skill.

Big cables are simply lead containers holding hundreds of tightly packed wires, each fine as a hair. When the cable is burnt out for a stretch, or is opened, there is a fine looking mess. It looks like the stuffing of a hair mattress.

Each of these hundreds of fine wires has to be connected again to its mate in the other half of the cable. If you can imagine yourself fingering those wires at two o'clock of a stormy wintry morning you will realize how good the trouble-shooter has to be at his job.

STORMS COST MONEY as well as discomfort. The telephone system has over 675,000 miles of wire strung on poles stretching across 23,000 miles of country and every storm hits some part of the system. A big storm can do a great deal of damage.

Sleet has cost the telephone company as much as a million dollars in one year. Sometimes one storm means spending more than $100,000 without delay.

There is no time to call the directors together. The job has to be done and the money must be spent.

The money is ready because the telephone company has followed a policy of making definite provision for such emergencies.

And the job is done because the telephone business has men and women, like the trouble-shooter, alive to the meaning of service and eager to keep the telephone in the front rank of Canadian progress.

Published by The Bell Telephone Company of Canada to tell you something about the telephone business and the people in it.

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WHY EDITORS GO GREY

TYPOGRAPHICAL ERRORS AND MISPRINTS.

The Combination of Hasty Authors and Careless Printers Often Has Comical Results — Historic Misquotations—An Angry Poet.

The bane of the editor's life is the typographical error, or misprint, which once in a while, in spite of all care, seems to obtrude itself into the columns of the best regulated newspapers.

Such errors are a source of perpetual amusements to those not directly concerned in the matter.

Possibly because of its numerous editions, the Bible seems to have suffered from the typographical error more frequently than any other book. There is the famous Vinegar Bible, which takes its nickname from the running title of the twentieth chapter of St. Luke's Gospel, where it reads, "The Parable of the Vinegar," instead of "The Parable of the Vineyard."

The so-called Wicked Bible was one of the most notorious blunders in literature. In the reign of Charles I. an edition of the Bible was printed with the not left out of the seventh commandment! Whether the omission was due to an impish humor, or was an innocent mistake on their part, the two King's printers, Robert Barker and Martin Lucas, were held sternly to account and fined £300 by the Court of High Commission.

The edition was promptly suppressed, but six copies are known to have escaped. One copy is now safe in the British Museum; another is in the University Library at Glasgow, and the others are secluded in private libraries where they cannot spread the wanton gospel.

Some words are common misprints. A compositor omitted a single letter, and an astonished public read of "the immoral works of Milton." Immortal is constantly in similar humorous difficulties. Recently a compositor made a reporter say of two well-known footballers that they "must take their places among the immorals in the sports ranks."

The wonder is not that newspapers commit errors, but, considering the haste in which they have to be made up, that their sins against accuracy are so few. The combination of hasty authors and careless printers, or vice versa, often has comical results. The classical example of these newspaper errors is told about a colonel who had fought in the American Civil War.

He was described as a "battle-scared veteran." This imputation on his courage brought him to the coffee with a big stick and the demand that it be reprinted with the offensive remark corrected. It was, but another misprint crept in, and the word appeared as "bottle-scarred."

Those who dare to speak in public places must expect to face the tragedy of misquotation. In a recent lecture a well-known musical authority, speaking of Beethoven's Fifth Symphony, described the motif as "like Fate knocking at the door." The lecturer's wife had the first name of Kathleen. Shortly afterwards down to Kate, and it was with some embarrassment that he read next morning his own pronouncement in the following terms: "It was like Kate knocking at the door."

Any one who has ever been in a newspaper composing room can understand how a letter may be transposed, but it seems as though one journal was rubbing it in when it printed the announcement that "Mr. Jones appeared at a fancy dress ball dressed in the garbage of a knight."

Bret Harte told a fearsome slip in typography that happened while he was editing a newspaper in California. The wife of a prominent citizen of the town died, and writing her obituary, Harte said of her, "She was distinguished among the ladies of the city for her charity." The proof which came back to him read, "She was distinguished among the ladies of this city for her chastity."

He sent it back to the composing room, merely correcting the error by a question mark after the offensive word on the margin sheet. And the next morning her friends read in the newspaper notice of the lady's death this startling sentence: "She was distinguished among the ladies of this city for her chastity(?)." A compositor lost his job.

On one occasion a distinguished poetess contributed a poem to a journal. In it the line occurred, "My soul is a lighthouse keeper." By a shift in the spacing of the last two words, the line suffered a ludicrous change, and appeared in the magazine as "My soul is a light housekeeper," doubtless to the annoyance of the lady famed for her verse.

This accidental joining of one word on to another sometimes has even more awkward results, as in the case of the young lady who was described as "without stretched arms."

A complete change of poetic fancy took place in a poem by a professor of English at a university. When he was a student he wrote a poem that probably meant much to him about a "fleetfooted goddess," which appeared in a literary monthly, "flattfooted goddess."

The United States newspaper is responsible for the most famous expression of unconscious cynicism in the typographical error can supply. Repeatedly President Wilson's reason for the United States' entry into the Great War—"God willing, we can do no other"—in the paper declared shamelessly, "Gold willing, we can do no other." The composing stick is still under suspicion of malicious pense.

Height Birds Fly.

The usual height at which swallows, wild ducks, geese, and other birds fly when travelling long distances is from 1,000 to 2,500 feet. Cranes have been known to fly five miles above the earth.

New Colony In Paris.

The Russian revolution added to Paris a foreign colony which has contributes more to the glory of the city than any other alien group. France was the first European country to offer wholesale asylum to millions of the Russian nobility, who they poured across their border ahead of the Bolshevik terror. France offered these gently born and reared people work, and they accepted it eagerly. Some 300,000 eventually established themselves in France, about one-fifth of these in Paris.

SELRITE STORE

Before buying your TOYS and XMAS GIFTS it will pay you to look over our assortment.

WE SELL RIGHT

STIRLING CASTLE.

Relic Stair-Kerr Tells of Its Place In History.

For many centuries travellers have been struck by the remarkable resemblance which Stirling bears to Edinburgh. In each case there is a castle perched on a precipitous rock, and a town built on a narrow ridge that slopes from the crag to the plain. That two places so much alike in situation should be found in Scotland, and but thirty miles apart, may seem a matter of wonder, but so it is. Both of these fortresses were destined to have their names writ large on almost every page of the stormy and romantic history of Scotland, century after century. Stirling's geographical situation—in the Lowlands yet near the verge of the Highlands—marked it out as a stronghold of significance from the very dawn of British history. After the withdrawal of the Roman legions this "grey bulwark of the north" dimly appears in the haze of half-real history. King Arthur is claimed as a local prince in Brittany, Cornwall, Wales and Cumberland, but, according to Mr. Stair-Kerr, in "Stirling Castle: Its Place in Scottish History," Southern Scotland appears to have a very good claim to this great hero of romance. His tenth battle, it is said, was fought in the neighborhood of Stirling, and his victory over the Saxons gave him possession of the fortress.

Other great names connected with Stirling Castle crowd the pages of history as the panorama of Scottish history is unrolled, including William the Lion, Sir William Wallace, the Bruce of Bannockburn, the early Stewarts, James V. and Mary, Queen of Scots, James VI. and Prince Charlie of song and story.

Complete Guide Service.

A new guide service in Berlin provides a guide to sit beside the visiting motorist, inform him of traffic rules, point out the sights and direct him to theatres, garages or wherever he wishes to go.

The Oyster's Big Family.

If only one oyster were left alone until it had great-great-grandchildren, there would be as many oysters that their shells would make a pile eight times the size of the earth.

Icelandic Woman M.P.

Iceland has one woman member of Parliament, Miss Ingibjorg H. Bjarnason, head mistress of the National Girls' College, and one of the ablest women in the country.

Victoria to Have an Old English Yuletide Festival

When old Thomas Tusser, born fifty years before Shakespeare, wrote

At Christmas, play and make good cheer,
For Christmas comes but once a year.

he made certain the success of "The Farmer's Daily Diet," a grandparent of "Poor Richard's Almanac" filled with sober agricultural lore and sobersr maxims of thrift and honesty. Englishmen have needed no urging to follow Tusser's welcome advice, and have celebrated joyously the "Twelve Days of Christmas," except during the Reformation and under the regime of the Ironsides when such festivities were frowned upon. But it remained for Dickens and Washington Irving in America to revive with their magic pens the old Yuletide spirit.

We on this continent have long fashioned our Christmas celebrations on the model of the old English Christmas, which we find memorably described in the writings of Dickens and Irving. But during the coming Christmas the festivities hallowed by six centuries of English tradition will come alive as never before; and for their setting they will have the city of Victoria, B.C., which has been called "a corner of England on the Pacific coast." Here, in the Empress Hotel, an Old English Yuletide Festival is to open on Dec. 22. The holly and ivy and rosemary, celebrated in English song, all flourish in Victoria, and will furnish the traditional setting for the caroling, the wassailing, the mumming, the Twelfth Night merrymaking, the Yule log, the mistletoe, and the other delights that warmed Geoffrey Crayon's heart.

Harold Eustace Key, director of Canada's major music festivals, is arranging the musical programs for the nightly concerts at the Empress Hotel. He has in hand a representation of "Wardle's Christmas Party" as immortalized by Dickens in the Pickwick Papers. This is to have a running commentary of Yuletide music to set off the charming foibles of its lovely ludicrous characters. Dr. Healy Willan of the Toronto Conservatory of Music has composed for the occasion incidental music to "The Chester Mysteries," a Christmas play selected from a group of mediaeval pageants which used to be enacted by the trade guilds of Chester, England, dealing with the timeless theme of the shepherds and the Babe of Bethlehem. The first performance of these Mysteries was in 1328, exactly six hundred years ago.

C. D. S. Prices are Cash Prices

THE CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES LIMITED

Store Hours.: 9 a.m. to 6 p.m., including Saturday. *Telephone 71.*

C. D. S. Prices Demonstrate Daily the Economy of Cash Buying and Cash Selling

Compare Our Values and Assortments

Special Pre-Christmas Sale of Smart Dresses

On Sale Thursday at 9 o'clock

Another stupendous sale event affording an excellent saving which will substantially help the Christmas budget. Every item is from our regular stock! The merchandise is comparatively new and unquestionably stylish! The reductions are absolutely as stated! Shop in the morning! Early!

20 Women's and Misses' Crepe Back Satin Dresses

Reg. 10.75 and 13.50. Thursday spec.,

Developed from a gleaming, heavy weight crepe back satin, along modish lines that feature softening flares, knife-like pleats and delightful jabot effects. The shades include the ever popular black—the new browns and blues—grey, beige, and combination effects. Truly a remarkable offering! Note their regular prices—their present marking—the savings; Then be early Thursday! Sizes for women and misses 16 to 44. Thursday special, each..... **9.95**

Only 25! Heavy Crepe- Satin and Printed Velvet Frocks

Regular 35.00 and 39.50. Thursday Special

A grouping of some of the finer dresses in our store—marked at special sale prices! Included in the lot are rich, heavy crepe-back satins, transparent velvets and satin and georgette combinations. The colorful shades so smart for fall—smoky blues and warm browns—greys, beige, and black. Exquisitely trimmed in many fascinating ways—sizes in the lot for women and misses—models for afternoon or evening. Thursday special, each..... **29.50**

Sensational Millinery Clearance

Be here sharp at 9 o'clock Thursday!

25 Fall Felt, Specials

A sharp, decisive reduction on these smart fall felt hats make them a noteworthy sale special. Small, close-fitting shapes in clever slashed brim or off-the-face effects. Modelled from a smooth, velvety felt in shades of brown, black, green, blue, rose, etc. Trimmed with a novel ornament or satin ribbon. Spec., each **1.79**

20 Stylish Felts

This group comprise a lot of hats which will be decidedly smart until Spring, and which represent a remarkable opportunity to save greatly. Modelled of a close-napped felt, many of them smartly combined with hatter's plush. A magnificent assortment of styles and shades—the newer ones for Fall. Look at the savings—the limited quantity—then be here when the doors open at 9 o'clock. Thursday Special, each..... **4.95**

GIFTS THAT ARE $7.50 OR LESS

Comforters

Down filled comforters, double bed size, covered with cambric in floral and paisley patterns with plain sateen panels to match in blue or rose. Warmth without weight. An ideal gift for the home. Each..... **7.50**

Blankets

Plain colored all wool blankets bound with rich, washable satin ribbon. Warm and serviceable in shades of rose, blue, mauve, gold and camel. Size 60 x 80 inches. Each **7.50**

Bedspreads

Lustrous rayon bedspreads, with scalloped edges, strongly whipped with plain krinkle stripe and bird design. Shades of rose, gold or blue. Size 80 x 100. Each..... **7.50**

Motor Rugs

Popular for gift giving, warm and practical. Of fine all wool in charming plaid patterns. Shades are soft tones of brown, fawn and blue. Ends are fringed. Suitable for car or throw rug on couch. Each..... **7.50**

Chiffon Hose

No woman can have too many pairs of hose, so you are certain your gift will be gladly welcomed if you choose a pair of these beautiful full fashioned chiffon hose. Exquisite in texture, delightful in coloring and very smart with silk to the top, and pointed heels. In shades of atmosphere, patio, sonata, gunmetal, and rose taupe. Sizes 8½ to 10. Pair..... **2.00**

Women's Sweaters

Finely knit from all wool yarns in cardigan and pullover styles. V necks with close fitting cuffs and wrists. Shades are marsh rose, marine blue, green, sand, Indian spice, grey, mauve, navy and black. Sizes 34 to 42. Each..... **5.95**

Rayon Gowns

Surely she would be delighted with one of these fine rayon gowns. Daintily trimmed with ecru lace. V neck style, sleeveless or in tailored style. Lovely shades of apricot, peach and green. All sizes. **3.50**

Rayon Slips

Of fine silk rayon in two styles,—built up shoulder or opera top—with deep shadow proof hem and pleats to give side fullness. In pastel shades of black, sand, peach, sunset, and platinum. All sizes. Each **3.50 to 4.25**

Rayon Sets

Young miss modern will delight in one of these lovely sets. Consisting of rayon vests and knickers, trimmed with dainty ecru lace and ribbon. In shades of flesh, nile and peach. All sizes. Set..... **2.95**

Carpet Sweepers

A gift that will save the busy housewife both time and labor. The Bissels is a splendid sweeper, in mahogany finished case, and featuring all the newest improvement, doing its work efficiently and quickly. Price..... **6.25**

Suede Gloves

As practical as they are smart! Of very fine washable quality suede in the fashionable pull-on-style, with self stitching. A welcome gift to the woman of taste. In shades of beige, mode and grey. Sizes 6 to 7. Pair.. **3.00**

Gay Scarfs

A dainty feminine gift that can be worn with great chic—a scarf of soft quality georgette, in lovely shades of white, peach and maize, stencilled in exquisite floral patterns. Large size. Each..... **3.95**

Handbags

Combining the practical with the fashionable to form an ideal gift. Real leather bags in underarm and pouch styles, well fitted with mirror and change purse. In shades of navy, green, gray, blonde, brown, black. Each **2.95 and 3.95**

Pictures

Framed pictures in a pleasing selection that will be ideal for gift giving. In a well selected variety of subjects including landscapes, still life, etc. Attractively framed. Small **29c.** and **38c.** Medium, **59c.** Large **98c.**

Toilet Sets

One of these sets make the most desirable of intimate gift things—a combination of exquisite toilet accessories in dainty containers. Choose from two, three and four piece sets. Priced from **1.00 to 2.75**

For Christmas Shopping You Need Good Shoes!

Women's Goloshes

Good quality jersey cloth goloshes in mottled brown shade with good rubber soles with Cuban heel and strap over instep. Sizes 2½ to 8. Pair..... **2.50.**

Eatonia Shoes for Men

Black and brown calf and black kid shoes, made with Goodyear welt soles in blucher or balmoral styles. In a wide range of comfortable lasts. Sizes 6 to 11. Eatonia value. Pair..... **5.00**

Eatonia Shoes for Women

A wide variety to choose from in black kid Oxfords with special arch relief shank—patent leather oxfords, ties, and straps with Cuban or Spanish heels. Brown kid ties, gore pumps and brown calf oxfords. Sizes 3 to 7½. Etonia value. Pair..... **5.00**

Men's One-Buckle Goloshes

Black cashmerette uppers on stout rubber soles, insuring warmth and extra wear. One buckle style, in sizes 6 to 11. Pair..... **1.98**

THRIFT SPECIALS

Outstanding Economies for Monday Shoppers—Come Early

SAVINGS

Special Monday! Limited Quantity

Men's Goloshes

A wonderful saving opportunity! Men's goloshes with thick, sturdy rubber soles and cashmerette uppers, wool lined. A special purchase for all our stores enables us to obtain this amazingly low price.

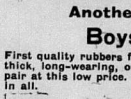
Men's 1-buckle style Sizes 6-11. Monday Thrift Special, pair **1.89**

Men's 2-buckle style. Sizes 6-11. Monday Thrift Special, pair **2.45**

Another Special lot!

Boys' Rubbers

First quality rubbers for boys and youths—made with a thick, long-wearing, overlapping red sole. Buy several pair at this low price. The quantity is limited—50 pair in all.



Youth's sizes 11-13 Monday Thrift Special, pair ..... **85c.**

Boys' sizes 1-5 Monday Thrift Special, pair ..... **89c.**

Practical Gifts for Men

Men's Fine Gloves Pair 3.00

A gift that will be admired and one you will be proud to give. Made of real French suede, high quality, very soft, with silk lining, black points and in medium grey shade. Sizes 7½ to 10. Pair..... **3.00**

Knitted Ties

The famous Welsh Margetson knitted ties of all silk, hand-made and beautiful quality. In a wide variety of fancy bar patterns in rich colors. Each **2.75**

Reefer Scarfs

Of double fuji silk, plain white or with polka dot, fancy plaid or large colored square bandanas. Very handsome and practical. Reefer style, good large size. Each **1.95**

Birkdale Hose

A superior quality all wool cashmere or silk and wool hose in fancy plaids and stripes. Medium weight with strong toes and heel, ribbed tops. Sizes 10 to 11½. Pair **1.00**

Eatonia Sweaters

A gift of one of these sweaters will be appreciataed, for their warmth and good appearance. Of fine all wool worsted yarns, neatly fitting, collarless and with two pockets. In shades of camel, heather and loval. Sizes 36 to 46. Eatonia value, each **3.85**

TOYLAND NOW OPEN

Saturday Specials

Meccano No. 1 English Steam Engine

Engine has heavy metal base for attaching to working models of Meccano parts. A wonderful value—Meccano No. 1 set and engine—Saturday special, complete..... **4.39**

Easel type black boards, kiddies like to play with them and they are very good size with educational. Each .....**75c.**

Dart Boards, a game of skill, fun for young and old complete with score boards, target, and well balanced darts. Set .....**50c.**

Crokinole, — a great favorite for all, boards are in polished mahogany finish and will not warp. Board, **2.75,** discs **35c.**

Fort—an old game and a great favorite, great fun and excitement — Made of strong wood. Priced 1.50

Extra Special

Dressed Doll Special Each 98c.

An extraordinary good value for gift giving. Doll stands 26 in. high—has composition head and well stuffed body. Dressed with gingham rompers and bonnet. Extra special, each.....**98c.**

Santa Says

Dear Boys and Girls

Ho! Ho! Another surprise gift for the boys and girls of Napanee on Saturday! But you've got to come for it between the hours of 9 and 10 a.m. I'll be watching for you—so disappoint me.

Love to all,
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